Professors Hit Bond On Discrimination

By JoAnne Terry

"Let's get organized!" was heard more than once at a rally held last Wednesday to announce the activities planned by the United Professors of California, in their efforts to create awareness and end the racism, politics, sexism, and biases that President James Bond and the administration have continued in the past school year.

Several people spoke out against the discrimination Bond alledgedly is practicing and the current UPC activities taking place in coordination with grievances filed from certain faculty members of CSUS.

The rally opened with introductory remarks by Chris Bender, who announced that an organizational meeting in Anthro. 108 would be held to organize picketing tactics for UPC support at tomorrow's graduation ceremonies. "WE CAN HELP THEM!" Bender emphasized.

As Bender spoke, UPC supporters circulated announcements of UPC-supported activities to be held throughout this week. Today, a rally was set for 11:30 a.m. in front of the Administration building and tomorrow a UPC informational picket will be held at the commencement. The picket will start at 9:30 a.m.

Yellow and green armbands were also distributed to those on the quad Wednesday. Speakers at the rally urged students and friends to support the UPC by wearing the armbands on campus yesterday and today.

The president of UPC, Manny Gale,began the rally by listing some of the UPC complaints. Some are now under "legislative review," according to Gale. The UPC is also fighting, Gale claims,the "violation of the basic rights of the faculty." In his closing statement, Gale said this fight is a "tough battle." He added, "I've no doubt that we will win, but at a very terrible price. Thank you for your support. We strongly urge your continued support."

Listeners also heard from one female staff worker who announced that the administration wants ultimately to "destroy the UPC." She added, "We have no job security. Campus workers must organize."

Ellen Smith, feminist and professor of English, spoke of the discriminatory practices against hiring of women by Bond. Smith cited statistics revealing how the number of women hired under Bond has steadily decreased. She said, "The UPC is fighting to correct these inequities. We demand justice, not tyranny." In conclusion, Smith smiled, saying, "We have nothing to lose but our **bonds**."

Peg McKoane, employee here for 13 years, spoke of her grievance filed against Bond. Bond demoted her position on campus while she was on vacation last year. She pointed out, "What I'm asking is if they are demoting me, they should give me reasons for the demotion."

Paul Smillanick, president of the Student-Worker Alliance on campus and sponsor of Wednesday's rally, expressed the Alliance's support of the UPC fight. Smillanick insisted that the people who run the California State University and Colleges System are businessmen, adding that faculty members must organize themselves against such businessmen. "Students should support the staff," Smillanick advised, if such a measure is to be a success. He called it a "fight against racism, sexism, and imperialism."

Joe Furey was the last of the rally's speakers. Furey is a professor of Economics here. He remarked that the "UPC represents all the faculty. Wage earners' interests differ from businessmen's interests. That's why we're here." Furey exclaimed, "You've got to unionize, assuming you're rational. You should support the union struggle." Furey concluded, "This will provide better teaching. We should all fight to support UPC."

The STATE HORNET

The State Hornet, Volume 26 Number 92 Friday, May 31, 1974

Dr. Martin Luther King

Ray's Attorney Hints Conspiracy

(ZNS) The attorney for convicted assassin James Earl Ray reports that he has held a series of meetings with an "intermediary" who can prove that there was a conspiracy behind Dr. Martin Luther King's murder.

Attorney Robert Livingston says that, during the past four months, he has talked over the telephone and met face-to-face with an "intermediary" with detailed inside information on King's assassination.

Livingston states that this unidentified go-between claimed to represent two other men—both allegedly involved in the actual shooting of Dr. King. According to Livingston, one of the two men represented by the intermediary is said to be the "triggerman" who gunned down Dr. King in Menphis in April of 1968.

The intermediary, according to Livingston, has said that there were four "wealthy and prominent Americans , both black and white, who planned and financed Dr. King's murder. Livingston said that the intermediary has offered to produce the alleged triggerman and his partner if they are given complete immunity from prosecution by state and federal officials.

In return, says Livingston, the two men are quoted as promising to identify the four wealthy backers who were behind King's assassination.

James Earl Ray, who was convicted in 1969 of killing Dr. King, has insisted for the past five years that he was the "fall guy" in a larger conspiracy. Ray is currently fighting for a new trial in an effort to reopen the case.

Livingston says that the two men who are allegedly ready to talk are reported to have had a falling out with their financial backers, and are willing to name them in return for their freedom.

Scottish Air Fills Quad

By Reuben Ibanez

Students yesterday were treated to a noonday performance on the campus quad by a Scottish bagpipe and drum duo.

The appearance of the Scottish group was to promote a class for the History Dept., which is making a bid for students to signup for classes.

The pair, Jan Brewer and Brian Lockhart, entertained the more than 150 lunchtime crowd to such favorite Scottish tunes as, "Scotland La Brae," "Gary Owen," "Green Hills" and "When the Saints Come Marching In." They were applauded warmly and were urged to continue, but they cleared the premises quickly after performing for half an hour. Brewer departed for class while Lockhart rushed back to work at an aircraft plant.

Brewer and Lockhart, attired gaily in their colorful Scottish uniform of blackwatch doublet and Steward kilts, volunteered on short notice. "We wanted to help out the History Department," Brewer said.

The two are no longer members of any Scottish bagpipe group, but Brewer explained, "We do it (playing) just fur fun with a few guys ... It's alot of fun."

It was an attentive crowd, some munching on food and some men baring their chests to the warm sunlight. No streakers appeared, but a fellow picketed the area with a super giant sign which advertised, "Jesus Christ Save Sinners From Hell—Read the Bible When You're Able."

The Scottish group hailed the picketer onward with the rendition of "When the Saints Come Marching In."



Photography by Brad Torgerson

Women's Day Festival

By Mary Dackins

This weekend, a lot of people will probably be doing some good old-fashioned cramming for next week's finals. But if the studying gets you down, or if you need a break, you might consider coming out to the college sometime between 12 and 6 p.m. on Saturday, June 1, for a look-see at the Women's Day Festival.

Music, drama, art, dance, speakers, and workshops will be part of the activities which will center around the Science Quad area.

"Filly," a local all-women rock band and Alan Alford, a local folk singer, will provide the music for this celebration of women's work for each other.

There will be several women poets at the festival, including Susan Griffith, a Bay area writer. She will read from her book, *Voices*.

Patti One Person and Bobbie Dworkis will present a dance workshop. Aidia Akkawa will do a Baladi dance called "Harem! Image and Reality."

The North Bloomfield-Auburn Health Collective will sponsor a self-examination clinic for women, and Becky Humes will demonstrate self-defence techniques for women.

Sacramento Women Against Rape Theatre will perform several skits. And there will be a rainbow of speakers all day long.

The festival is sponsored by the Cultural Programs Committee and admission is free.

COMMENTARY

Comments On Halstead's Firing

Editor, the *Hornet*:

I think that it is a disgrace to the Anthropology Department that they would allow so valuable an instructor as Donna Halstead to lose her full-time appointment.

Donna has so much to give of herself and of her anthropological background to her students, fellow faculty members, and the college community in general. I personally consider Donna Halstead to be one of the few instructors on campus who is truly concerned about her students. And it is with this sincerity that she has met the academic community of this institution and others both within and outside the classroom. She has helped in establishing and maintaining the Anthropology Department at CSUS as one of the finest.

She has helped many students see a real need for more people to have anthropological backgrounds so that they will be able to relate to others in a more meaningful way. Anthropology does have a real and valuable place in our society and Donna Halstead has been very instrumental in mkaing her students see why, where, and how anthropology is needed. Donna relates well because she relates what she says to the world we live in every day and not just to a clasroom textbook.

I hope that the Faculty Tenure Committee will reconsider the action they have taken. If they do not it will show, at least to me, that they have no regard for the quality of education the students receive, nor do they have any regard for the quality of the faculty within their own department. Perhaps they are being "led around by the nose" by politics or perhaps even by jealousy within their department. May they — STOP — and consider the person they (and all of us) are losing. May they take another look at their decision—and vote instead to reestablish Donna Halstead's appointment as a full-time instructor—and think instead of the person they will be gaining for the students and for their own Anthropology Department.

Linda McDonald
Graduate Student and Alumni
May 23, 1974

Policies Criticized

Editor, the *Hornet*:

The dictatorial regime of the Shah is expanding its policy of suppressing Iranian students and nationals abroad. A specific policy utilized is the refusal to renew passports to those who have actively voiced their opposition to the Shah's fascist regime. Since the World Confederation of Iranian Students is the only open organization representing the Iranian people's democratic and anti-imperialist movement, the regime has concentrated this policy towards the active members. A clear manifestation of this policy is the 41 who on the occasion of the Shah's sister's visit to the U.S. demonstrated their opposition to the Shah's campaign of terror (June 26, 1970). Currently there are 50 Iranian students and nationals who have been subjected to this policy.

Without valid passports, the Iranian students are threatened with deportation to Iran on the Shah's terms which means from 3-10 years imprisonment facing cruel and barbaric tortures.

These acts of the regime are an extension of its repressive policy abroad, consistent with its denial of basic rights of the Iranian people. In Iran there are over 25,000 political prisoners, and since 1971 there have been 109 political executions (S.F. Chronicle April 16, 1973).

Since the CIA master-minded coup de etat in 1953, restoring the Shah to power, the U.S. government has bolstered this regime into a model client-servant, which presently under the Nixon Doctrine is to protect U.S. corporate interests. In the last year the Shah has spent $3 billion on modern U.S. arms to crush independence movements in the Persian Gulf. In the U.S. immigration and FBI co-operation with the Iranian Consulate against politically active Iranians, using the refusal to renew policy as a pretext for deportation.

This policy of refusing to renew the passports is illegal both under the Iranian Constitution and the UN Declaration of Human Rights.

Ahmad Mobarez

STATE HORNET

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Missionary Writes...

Editor, the *Hornet*:

We were extremely offended by the pernicious, gross, and sinful portrayal of Tuesday's polar bear picture which insinuated copulation from a rear entry position. It seems to us that this pictorial of erotic stimuli shows the general degradation this college "newspaper" has lowered itself to. You ought to be ashamed of yourselves!! College students and faculty shouldn't be forced to look at such implications of sodomicious acts. We, as college students, are not so hard up that we should have to look at pictures like this in the *Hornet*. I suppose your next debasive act will be to advertise for humans to pose this way.

Shocked and offended Hornets,
Louise Zumstein
Michael (Big Fella) Vasconcellos

Editor Says Goodbye

By Bruce Dravis

I'd like to take some time out to thank everyone who's been associated with the *Hornet* this past semester for putting in the time, the work, and the amount of personal involvement it took to produce a good newspaper. I've enjoyed working with you all.

We did a good job. I think we made the *Hornet* more interesting, more readable than it was before. And I hope that maybe somebody out there thought about some of the articles we ran, and about some of the implications in things like proposals to stop medical treatment to the mentally retarded in Florida, like continued reports that the FBI lied to the prosecutors in the Wounded Knee Trial, and that they may have drugged Black Panther Fred Hampton before he was shot in a police raid. These are things we should know, and should think about.

The Sacramento Bee last Wednesday night ran an article on page 10, which brought to light the fact that the 42 nuclear reactors currently producing energy in the United States had 861 "abnormal occurrences," including the leakage of radioactive material into the atmosphere. That strikes me as having important implications, since there will be 600 nuclear plants operating by the turn of the century unless the public mobilizes to stop them. Page one contained a story on Miss Indian America. What kind of priorities are those?

On page three there was a story concerning a counter-Emmy awards ceremony which took place last Tuesday, wherein Patty Hearst was given an award "for providing the upper-class white woman with a positive hera, the female counter-part to hero." This is public support for a group which advocates violent revolution in America, and the story is not page 1.

To me, this represents a gap in the public understanding, and for that reason, the "campus newspaper" this semester has been devoted, somewhat, to subjects outside the borders of J St. and Folsom Blvd. to try and fill in that gap.

I have faith in Lou Thelen, who's going to be doing next year's editing. He's an excellent journalist and he's involved with what goes on in the world, and I'm sure the best is yet to come.

Editor Says Hello

By Lou Thelen

Bruce asked me to write an introduction to my editorship next fall, which is difficult to do. I could mouth all kinds of promises of journalistic utopias, but there would be no guarantee the enthusiasm of May would translate into the realities of September. So, I'll be brief and vague.

Bruce has made changes in the *Hornet* that have improved it 100 per cent over 1972-73. I intend to continue Zodiac News Service, the new/old/masthead, and may TPWUTA rest in peace for another year.

To bring more of the outside world onto campus, I plan to have syndicated columnists—John Osborne (The Nixon Watch, New Republic), Nicholas Von Hoffman and Ralph Nader—in addition to Zodiac. Built around this core of professionals will be (hopefully) home-grown campus columns presenting ethnic, women, gay and conservative points of view. And as relief from the serious problems of the day, there will be some humorists.

Contradicting the impression given by the above, the chief focus of the *Hornet* will be on campus news. My intention is to strike a compromise between campus and off-campus news to the detriment of neither.

Asks For Senior Support At Commencement

Editor, the *Hornet*:

The Student and Staff Committee to Support United Professors of California is asking those graduating seniors participating in Commencement ceremonies to show their support for the faculty, student and staff in their struggle against President Bond and the Administration.

We are asking those graduating seniors and anyone attending the Commencement exercises Saturday, June 1, to show your support of UPC by wearing green and yellow arm bands. When President Bond begins to speak we will stand up and walk out, returning to our seats when his speech is concluded The purpose of these actions is not to disrupt the graduation ceremonies but to demonstrate support for UPC and to inform the community of this struggle.

The trustees are waging a campaign to gain absolute control over this campus. President Bond is here to wage this campaign.

Every campus in the California State University system is being affected by this new program. This agressive policy is attempting to destroy any student, faculty, or staff influence over the operation of this campus.

We must fight these aggressive policies together!

Wear the green and yellow armbands to demonstrate that this is our campus and we want it run in our interests.

Stand up and walk out when President Bond speaks to demonstrate that we oppose Bond's war against us all.

Student and Staff Committee
to Support UPC

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DAVE NELSON

COMMENTARY

Correction On Lawsuit

Editor, the *Hornet*:

I would like to correct an error in Melvin Angell's letter (Dec. 11, 1973) stating that my lawsuit, alleging sex discrimination against all women at CSUS, filed in 1972, was dropped. It has not been dropped, and out of a total of 32 lawsuits against corporations, 12 have been settled. Some of the 12 include Boise Cascade, Prudential, Connecticutt General, John Hancock, and Hoffman-La Roche Pharmaceutical. They have since changed their hiring policies in regard to women.

I would like to add that none of these suits has cost me anything. The Equal Employment Opportunities Commission has done the investigating for me. Built into the class action discrimination suit is the requirement that if the defendants lose, they must pay the lawyer's fee.

Liz McDonald
1115 22nd St. #4
Sacramento, Ca. 95816

'Scarf And Barf'

Editor, the *Hornet*:

The incredibly high cost and low quality of the food served in our own "scarf and barf" never ceases to amaze me. Their concrete coated burritos and crunchy carpburgers have long thrilled stomach specialists and coroners alike. However, never content to rest on its laurels, "Food" Service has produced another innovation: charming little plastic packages of mustard and catsup. Now, instead of simply pumping the desired amount of dressing from a handy dispenser we must ask the cashier for the amount of plastic containers we desire and receive only two no matter how many we need. In my opinion they should grind up all those plastic packages and use them to stretch their hamburger. It just might improve the flavor.

Tom May

Impressions...

by scott adamson

you too may share in the

EXPERIENCE just keep

an eye on the fullness

of the moon and the

invigorating nature of your

TEMPATION because

forcing ground swell

into vision

is not **EVERY**

person's lot

but as experience gains

the threshold of pain

shortens its grasp

and life becomes

self-evident a true

omen when realized as simply as

TIME passing

Too Late To Stop Now

By Tim McHargue

I have tried. I have almost finished four years of college, in pursuit of higher education. Now, after four years and graduation, an arbitrary demarcation point in my quest for wisdom, knowledge, etc., I take pride in the fact that I have tried in my way to be free.

I searched for my own definitions. I searched for my own limits. I searched for my own ends. I attempted to make my own reality really real. I tried to adapt school to my life rather than my life to school. I tried to make school relevant to my life rather than my life relevant to school. I never succeeded completely.

But I tried to do all this instead

... Con'd on page 19

One Banana, Two Banana.....

I'm sittin' in the Student Lounge tryin' to get some units of Lit of Am by layin' a book report on the teacher, when along comes Banana. "Man, what you doin' sittin' there readin'? It rainin' outside or somethin' I don't know about? And that be fiction, too. Just shove those #13 feet off of that chair and I let you have some fictional lies you don't get no eye-strain from."

Then he proceeds to tell me 'bout the latest deed did by a young lady name of Dido, who a friend of both of us, and who be God's number one reason not to get no eye-strain. But she very cold-blooded 'bout some things, like people runnin' off at the mouth 'bout her and her various business, a idea she is most probably correct about, 'cause if you gonna talk bad 'bout, you never does nothin' at ALL. Then they gets bad 'bout that. Anyway, there this former friend of hers, name of Tamara, who just 'bout wearin' her tongue out bad-mouthing' Dido, which is really cold.

See, Tamara know all kinds of things that Dido went and tole her when they was tight partners, and she TELLIN' it ALL, Jack. So Dido set out to shut that girl's mouth, and also to let everybody know she do not LIKE it and what she gonna DO 'bout it. She be stone-ANGRY. So Dido pick up her little pink princess telephone, and start dialin'. First thing you know, here come the man from the Animal Control, up the walk to Tamara's. All this time, Dido lookin' out between the curtains of the house across the street where she stay at.

"Hear you got a vicious bitch-dog, barkin' and carryin' on and knockin' over people's garbage cans and bitin' little children and things."

"We don't got a dog," say Tamara in her uppitiest voice. "You must have the wrong address."

"No, lady, this the right house. Look, we got a complaint. You got to show us your dog license."

"Look, we never had no dog."

"Lady, if we have to, we go get a warrant."

"WE DON'T GOT NO DOG!"

Well, it seem the complaint read "Vicious mongrel bitch, name of Tamara."

"THAT MY NAME!"

Okay, he no sooner leave, here come the Board of Health, Got a complaint you can smell her house three doors down the street, menace to the neighborhood. She ain't got rid of him, he pokin' 'round the yard, when here come Bureau of Licenses: running a business in your home without a permit in violation of the zonin'—citizen complaint. Then the phone rings. "This the newspaper. Hear you got some news for us." "This the radio station. Hear you want to advertise." "THIS a radio station. Hear you want to broadcast." And then there another knock on the door: "Free diaper delivery. Somebody gave us your name." And then here come a truck with a prefabricated dog kennel and a year's supply of cat litter, C.O.D.

Funny thing, hardly anybody got anything bad to say about Dido lately.

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232 On Campus

Foreign Students Voice Opinions On U.S.

By JoAnne Terry

Many people on this campus are unaware of the number of students from foreign countries who come to Sacramento and to CSUS each year. Many of these same people are unaware of why foreign students come to this particular university.

There are approximately 232 foreign students attending CSUS. They come from Africa, Asia, the Pacific, Europe, South America, and the Middle East. They come from various economic and cultural backgrounds. Some come to further their education, some for the chance to live in a foreign country, some to meet new people, and some to discover if anything and everything they have heard about America is true.

I interviewed two people recently and they gave their reasons for their stays in this country, their likes and dislikes about the U.S., California, and CSUS in particular.

Joelle Marandet is a young single woman in her early 20's. She is a native of France. She has lived in the United States and Sacramento since last fall. Marandet is currently working as a graduate student in French.

Her job includes working in the language lab in the Education building, tutoring groups of students, and giving individuals help with their French. She is paid to work in the department.

"I had to get a job-work permit before I came to America. It's hard to get a work permit. It's the hardest thing to get," she emphasized. Acquiring such a permit involves sending an application to the Minister of Education in France and hoping to get accepted. Marandet holds a J-1 visa. The J-1 visa requires the student to be sponsored by an institution, scholarship, church, or organization.

California State University, Sacramento is Marandet's sponsor. She pointed out, "I didn't pick it. I was placed here through the visa and grant application." She added, "Before that, I'd never heard of CSUS."

However, Marandet said she was allowed to list a preference and she asked to be accepted at a college somewhere in California. She stated, "I chose California for the weather. I'm cold-blooded," she laughed. She continued, "I was scared I'd be sent to the middle states or New York for a year." Marandet added, "It'd be nice to visit New York but not to stay."

Marandet graduated from Sorbonne University in Paris in 1973. In coordination with that university and CSUS, she is working on her Masters in French.

Asked what she likes about CSUS (if anything), Marandet replied, "I'm not really into it. I do love the layout of the campus to relax and just walk around; whereas at my university in Paris, you walk out of a classroom right into the street full of traffic."

Marandet stated that one class in Paris could be held in one building at one end of that city and a class one hour later might be located in a building at the opposite end of Paris. "You can spend the whole day riding the subway just going from class to class," she pointed out.

There is nothing "that really bugs me about this university," she said. However, she added, "I'm not really involved in any activities on campus except my work-study."

When questioned about anything that surprised her about America or issues contrary to her expectations, she smiled, exclaiming, "Oh, yes! The prices are much lower. Things are cheaper here." She continued, "I'd always heard they were so expensive here, equivalent to Paris prices."

She also expressed surprise at the student apathy that exists on American campuses today. Speaking especially with regard to campus riots, Marandet said, "I was really surprised that people were apathetic. They weren't into politics the way they were into it actively in the 60's." Marandet further pointed out, "I was expecting the same atmosphere I'd heard existed here in the 60's."

Marandet doesn't own a car so she doesn't get out of the area very often. However, she does enjoy going to movies occasionally.

She particularly likes Westbridge, where she lives, because she is able to see the countryside from her apartment window. "Here you can get into nature. In Paris, there's no place to really get into the country. From here (pointing to her large living room window), I can see the river and the trees."

Asked what she'll miss most about CSUS or Sacramento, Marandet answered, "I'm gonna miss the people in general. It's going to be hard for me to change, readjusting life back to France." She added, "Here you can be more free to do what you want."

Plans to return? "Someday I'd like to," she answered, smiling. "Unless I get an extension on my visa, which would give me until August, I'll be leaving the U.S. at the end of June. Other than that, I don't have any big plans," she concluded in perfect English.

The only thing Joelle had in common with Per Fostvedt, a foreign student from Norway, was that they both attended Sorbonne University in Paris.

Fostvedt is 24 years-old and single. He is the only student at CSUS from Norway. A business administration major, Fostvedt has been in the United States and California for two years. He has been at CSUS since last fall under a student visa. However, he plans to have it changed to a general visa because he plans to stay in America permanently.

His story is somewhat unique in that when he came to California, he had intended only to work as a ski instructor. He didn't enroll in college. Fostvedt said, "I came over here to work as a ski instructor at Mammoth Lake and I decided to stay. I like California."

Fostvedt, because he isn't a sponsored student, pays for all his expenses. He pays $750.00 alone in tuition fees each semester at CSUS.

When asked why he chose a business administration major, he laughed and replied, "I had to choose something. I have invested money in two ski schools. That's going to be my field of work — skiing."

Most of Fostvedt's classes are in business. However, he has taken courses in English, sociology, history, and government. His previous education included courses in philosophy and logic at Sorbonne University and at the University of Norway in Oslo.

Fostvedt, a full-time student carrying 18 units this semester, has traveled extensively throughout Germany, Austria, France, and Russia. He said this has helped him adjust to the United States easily. He particularly likes life in America.

"You have more freedom and possibilities here," he pointed out. "In other countries the government has much more control over the people. I feel that you can do much more here," he added.

Much of his time is spent on the slopes or doing something related to skiing. However, he does enjoy jogging daily and going to fine restaurants in Sacramento in his free time.

Fostvedt's only complaint about the U.S. is the overcrowdedness of the wilderness areas. "Here there are so many people everywhere! Everything is too organized!" he exclaimed. "You live too close together. People are more spread out in Norway," he said. "However, in general, I prefer California and the United States compared to Europe. That's why I plan to stay."

He concluded by saying, "I think the people are much more friendly here, much more than I'm used to."

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Mr. Natural

From The Bus Corner To The Crapper



Mr. Natural covers the bathroom wall down at the end of Douglass Hall nearly daily with grafitti and drawings, proclaiming on topics like "the poop butt teachers" and the red ireaks, all in a biker power motif. Mr. Natural was introduced to me through a mutual friend, and we had the following conversation in which he expounds on grafitti as folk art, the meaning of life, bikers, and all the rest ...

H: How did you become Mr. Natural?

MN: Kind of assumed it, I guess, oh, about four or five years ago. I walked into a crapper, you know, and there it is on the walls, you know? It's day to day life, what people have in common, you know, whatever. You've seen it. That is a reality, even if that isn't above the mundane.

Walk around the streets a lot, you know, you stand at a bus corner, something like that, you hear people bitchin' and moanin' about this that and the other thing. So from there you formulate your own idea on it, take it into the crapper and put it up there, and they're gonna laugh, you know. It's been going on for several years.

H: Do you figure its a good medium? Do you figure you reach many people that way?

MN: Oh yeah, oh yeah. I operated with it for about two years over at City College, and the feedback was just fantastic. On any given day the wall would just be covered with some outrageous stuff. Usually there'd be some really high-grade stuff there. I've been sadly disappointed by what (response) I've seen in the bathroom here.

H: Do you think maybe that's because of the overpowering Mr. Natural identity that comes across there?

MN: What, the biker identity? What do you mean? If it is, I think it's maybe most people got that old thing. I hate to resort to it because it's been used so many times before, but ever since the fifties, man, the biker image: we're gonna go in and chain-whip 'em and beat their heads. And sure, once in a while I'll put that up there, "I'm gonna beat your head," you know, but I don't mean any harm. I'm just gonna beat you, you know, with words, more or less, try and get your consciousness back up there where it belongs.

I think the place where I got on the bikers dates way back. Like originally I'm from Milwaukee, and I used to have a buddy back there who was pretty active in a lot of Chicago bike groups and he bought an old eighty inch knucklehead and we used to ride around on it. And he came down to my pad one day and he said, "Man, the big thing is gonna happen here, they're comin' they're comin' " and I said "Who the hell's coming?"

"The Angeles, man," and I said "What?" and he said, "Yeah, they're comin' up here for the (flat track races they used to hold)."

And I said, "How are they gettin' here?" And I never did find out until a few years back I read Hunter Thomson's book *Hells* Angels, and found out they put 'em on Goddamn railroad cars and trucked 'em in.

A buddy of mine introduced me to some old, old, comics that brought Mr. Natural into being. Everybody's familiar with Mr. Natural from R. Crumb. Believe it or not, it's not a new thing. It dates all the way back to the Forties. Even back then it was the weird kind of thing Crumb was doing with the weird philosophy, "What's it all mean, Mr. Natural?" (Don't mean shit.) The biker thing and Mr. Natural kind of merged together and its been that way ever since.

B: Is Mr. Natural really you, or is that just what you put on the wall?

MN: Its not really me, though I like bikes. I'm not into beating anybody's head or anything, but just to get the varied reaction ...

H: How much of Mr. Natural's outlook is your outlook?

MN: From what point of view? From the biker's point of view?

H: From a philosophical point of view.

MN: Well, a lot of it is different philosophies I've read. I've read Sartre for his existential stuff, and every once in a while you'll see Mr. Natural doing it, "it's all nothing," "It don't mean whatever." I beg and borrow from everybody. You know, I'm constantly reading, and I'll find a good line—Idon't like to directly quote, but I'll take what some guy's got to say and then from my experience say "Yeah, that's cool" and throw it up there and see what happens.

H: How about the drawing?

MN: The drawing is all mine. I used to play around with cartooning a bit. Maybe some day I'll take over where Crumb left off.

H: Do you ride a bike yourself?

MN: Oh yeah. I ride a Triumph, but I identify more with the Harley's. They're both good bikes. I enjoy it.

H: You associate with any clubs?

MN: I used to back in Chicago.

H: Who are the poop-butts?

MN: The poop-butts? They're the jocks, the frats, etc. The thing that really blows my mind election thing that's going down now. What the devil for? The average student here just wants to do his trip, take his five or six courses and go home, man. He's not really concerned with what comes down here, unless something really agitates him personally. So why all this rantin' and ravin'? Why get upset? Most people are just gonna be here for two or four years or whatever, and then they're gonna leave and do something else. It's not that I'm apathetic, but what are we really gonna do about things that are screwed up?

H: Is your average student a poop-butt?

MN: Yeah, he really is. Hell, I got to my classes, like I go to a seminar, and my idea of a seminar is, you go in there and you're supposed to have people who are majoring in the subject and they're supposed to be really into it, and they aren't there. I don't know

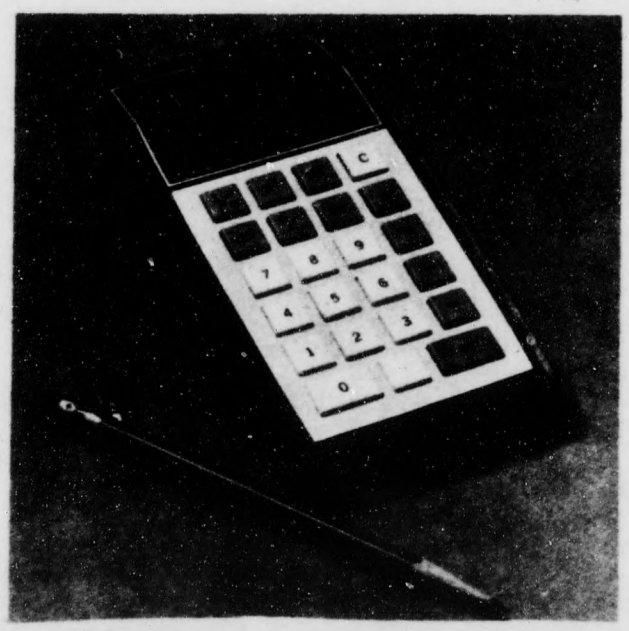
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Community Gardens

Empty City Lot Takes On New Face

By Steve Miesen

In a plot of stateowned land located in the heart of Sacramento grows the Terra Firma Garden. No longer does the Ecology Information Center hope to establish a community garden. They have accomplished it. As a tribute to their efforts, well-tended gardens, compost bins, a greenhouse, a wormery, and a variety of improvements replace the once weed-infested, empty lot at 15th and Q.

Sacramentans yearning for a garden but confined to a couple of plants in a yardless apartment applaud the new garden. The large number of individual gardens stands as mute testimony of that. Steve Crowle, director of the garden and CSUS graduate, said that essentially all of the individual gardens were taken. If, however, some people still want a garden, he said if they came to the garden on Saturday they would probably be given one.

According to Crowle, the garden has received excellent response from the community. He cited at least twenty businesses who contributed a substantial amount of material and labor. The personal time contributed by individuals is also impressive.

Other than providing a place for 48 individual gardens, the garden is also the home of a community co-op garden. Every weekend the co-op gardeners turn out to till their large garden located on one end of Terra Firma. Workshops are held each Saturday at 10 a.m. in the garden. At noon, during lunch, informal sessions relating to gardening and ecology are held.

Crowle says, "The garden has truly become a medium for the exchange of ideas about how people can live more in harmony with the ecological processes upon which we depend."

The Ecology Information Center (EIC) desires to make the garden an example of the Center's philosophies dealing with Man and Mother Earth.

Since the garden is an example of organic gardening, the use of pesticides is strictly prohibited. The gardeners intend to maintain and promote biological systems that naturally discourage diseases and bugs. Theories, old and new, like companion planting, compost fertilizing, and bed development, are being practiced in the garden.

On a much larger scale, the EIC envisions the Sacramento Parks and Recreation Department adopting an intergrated biological control program to control pests in the city trees. It now costs the city $20,000 anually to buy the poisons alone. The EIC has asked the city to suspend spraying the trees surrounding the garden so as not to upset their efforts to establish a form of biological control.



Photography by Jim Vail

Terra Firma Garden through the fence.

Crowle commented that they have had absolutely no problems with bugs. The only problem he mentioned was having nitrogen problems in the soil because they added too many rice hulls to the soil. The hulls tie up a lot of the nitrogen in the soil until they entirely decompose.

The new compost piles generate a surprising amount of high grade compost. In only 16 days, the bins produced over five cubic yards of compost without any offensive odor. The compost piles are an example of how organic garbage is easily recycleable, especially in private homes.

To prove that there are some real alternative sources of energy, they plan to establish working examples of solar, wind, and methane power. The energy produced will be used mainly for operating the necessary heating and cooling equipment for the greenhouses. Presently, a committee of five people are doing the preliminary research and planning for the small sources of energy.

The Terra Firma Garden, roughly translated the "Good Earth Garden," stands for more than fresh vegetables and dirty fingernails. It symbolizes an attempt to renew the traditional roles that community gardens have historically played in European and American communities.

Fee Referendum Passes

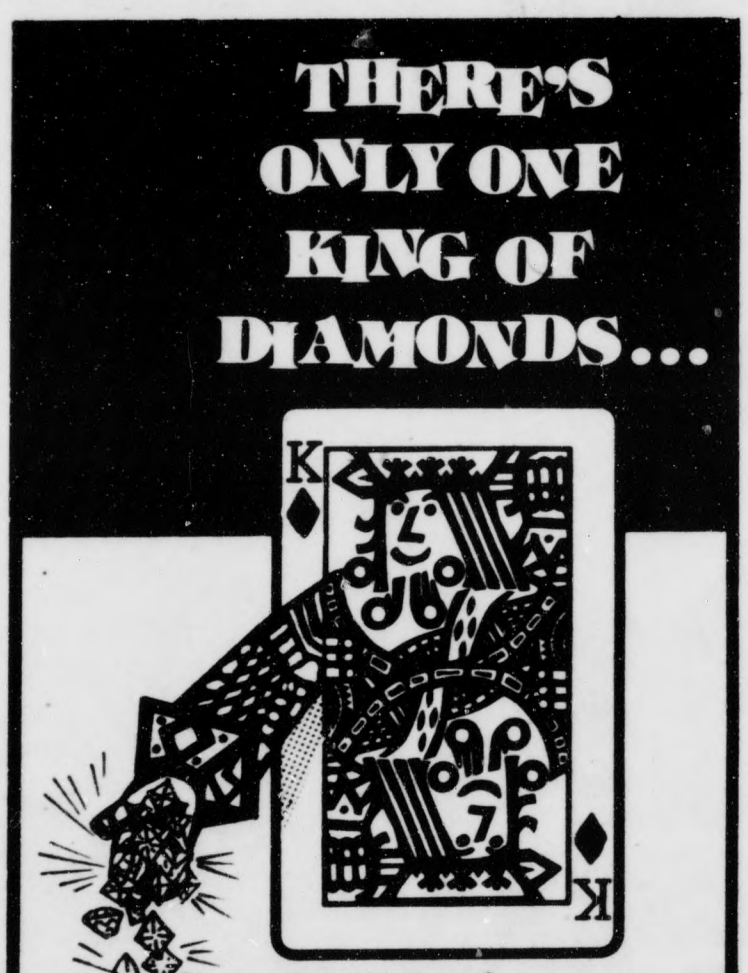
The referendum reducing the student activities fee in proportion to the amount of money saved on Instructionally related classes passed by a vote of 637 students in favor, and 56 students against.

The referendum has a good chance of being approved by the Chancellors office, since at the Board of Trustee's meeting held last Tuesday and Wednesday, Norman Epstein, vice-chancellor and general counsel to the Board, upheld the right of students to make contributions to Instructionally related classes, but maintained that it was not an obligation.

The reaction in the Associated Students offices to the referendum vote was disappointment that so few voters appeared, but they felt that the percentages in favor and against the measure showed clearly that the students favored the fee reduction.

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And Bond Said, 'Let There Be Guns,? And Lo...

By Richard Crew

On May 20, Mr. Yarrow, a CSUS student concerned about the issue of arming campus police, had an interview with President Bond. I was able to interview Yarrow, but was unable to contact President Bond. Yarrow's account of the interview suggested a dramatic encounter between the two protagonists. But this is not a literal account. I have taken great liberties, both in style and substance, with Yarrow's account. The bearded Yarrow reminded me of an old Hebrew prophet, which suggested a Biblical style account. Any resemblance between the following account and the actual interview Yarrow had with President Bond is purely coincidental.

1 Now there was great discontent on the campus of Csus, because of the campus police, which had waxed exceeding great upon the campus:

2 And the chief of the police of Csus, which was Yelverton, did appear before Bond, and said unto him, I pray, if I have found favour in thy sight, let my people bear arms.

3 For the campus is grown wicked exceedingly, and the stink of the wickedness riseth unto the nostrils of the governor and the trustees; and verily, it is an abomination unto them:

4 Wherefore, I pray, let my people go about armed on campus.

5 And Bond hearkened unto the voice of Yelverton, and said unto him, This much I command thee: prepare thyself and the men under thee, even trainest and evaluatest thine officers with psychological profiles: then shall I let your men go armed. And Yelverton was content.

6 But the chiefs of the faculty were sore afraid at the words of Bond:

7 And they did gather themselves together, and the chief of the faculties Dick Cleveland did lead them.

8 Then did they speak amongst themselves, reproving Bond for this wickedness he had done unto the faculty and students of Csus: for Bond had not consulted them on this matter.

9 And the faculty did issue a decree, which did ask Bond not to hearken unto the voice of Yelverton, until the judgment of his faculty and of his students be declared unto him.

10 And the students also issued a decree: in the manner of the faculty, saying unto Bond, Ye shall not hearken unto the voice of Yelverton, until the judgments of thy students and thy faculty be declared unto you.

11 And it came to pass that Yarrow heard of the words which Bond had spoken unto Yelverton. Now Yarrow was in the wilderness of Ascsus—Business, which is nigh unto Food Services.

12 And Yarrow was exceeding wroth with Bond, and his countenance fell at the abomination which Bond had done in the eyes of the faculty and students of Csus:

13 So it came to pass, on the fifth month of the year, which is May, on the twentieth day of the month, that Yarrow rose up in the morning, and girded himself on his democratic point of view and ethical responsibility, and presented himself unto the barons of Media, which dwelled in Kzap.

14 And from the wilderness of Kzap Yarrow journeyed unto the land of Csus (now the students and faculty there groaned continually by reason of their hard bondage, and the sore afflictions with which Bond and his servants did afflict them):

15 And with a mighty hand and a stretched out arm did Yarrow present himself at the Administration building on the fifth month of the year, which is May, on the twentieth day of the month.

16 Then did Yarrow go unto the office of Bond, which was at the top of the Administration Building: and he presented himself at the door of the office.

17 And with fire from the wrath of his mouth did Yarrow consume the red tape which the servants of Bond pressed upon him, so that the servants of Bond were sore afraid:

18 And they cried unto Yarrow with a loud voice, and said unto him, Pray, vex us no further with your fiery words, lest we be fired: for ye shalt see Bond, even this minute.

19 Then did Yarrow say unto them, Behold, this was for a memorial unto the Administration, which ye shalt keep for ever in your generations:

20 For this day shalt Truth, Justice, and Free Speech get me honour over Bond, and over the administration, and over his red tape:

21 That thou mayest tell in the ears of thy administrators, and thy bureaucrats, what things I have wrought in Csus, and my signs and wonders which I have done among ye; that ye shalt know that, upon this day, I shalt deliver the faculty and students of Csus from bondage.

22 With a mighty hand and a stretched out arm, shalt I deliver the faculty and students from bondage, that I may get me honour over Bond, and over his red tape.

23 Then did the servants of Bond flee from the face of Yarrow: and with a mighty hand and a stretched out arm did Yarrow open the door, to present himself before Bond.

24 And Yarrow came unto Bond, and said unto him, How long wilt thou refuse to humble thyself before the faculty, and before the students? or when shalt thou humble thyself, and seekest them in consultation? for thou provokest them to anger when thou said unto Yelverton, Prepare thyself and the men under thee: then shall I let your men go armed.

25 Wherefore I say, repent of this wickedness, and speak unto the faculty, and unto the students.

26 And Bond said unto him, Get ye back unto the students, and unto the faculty, that they mayest know that I am not yet of fixed mind to arm the men of Yelverton.

27 Yet have I commanded Yelverton, and said unto him, Prepare theyself and the men under thee, even evaluatest them with phychological profiles; but not yet shall I declare unto Yelverton, Get thee to an armory, and girdest on thy weapons which I shalt give thee.

28 Then did Bond harden his heart, and he said unto Yarrow, Verily, when it seemeth pleasing unto me, I shalt let the campus police go armed on campus.

29 And Yarrow said unto Bond, Dost thou not know that the faculty hast issued a decree, in which thou art asked not to hearken unto the voice of Yelverton, until the judgments of the faculty and of the students be declared unto you.

30 Then did Bond appear as one astonished, which hath not sense, and he said, This be a new thing unto me.

31 And Yarrow said unto Bond, Yea, the senate of students hath issued a decree like unto that of the faculty: hast thou not heard of this also? And Bond said unto him, This be a new thing unto me.

32 Then did Yarrow speak unto Bond, and said unto him, Woe unto you Bond, for thou art out of touch, and thou hast become a stumblingblock unto the faculty, and an abomination unto the students.

33 They shoot off the lip, and saith, Behold, Bond is top banana, and doth keep us in hard bondage by reason of his decrees which he maketh: yet he doth not read the handwriting on the bathroom walls.

Con'd on page 16

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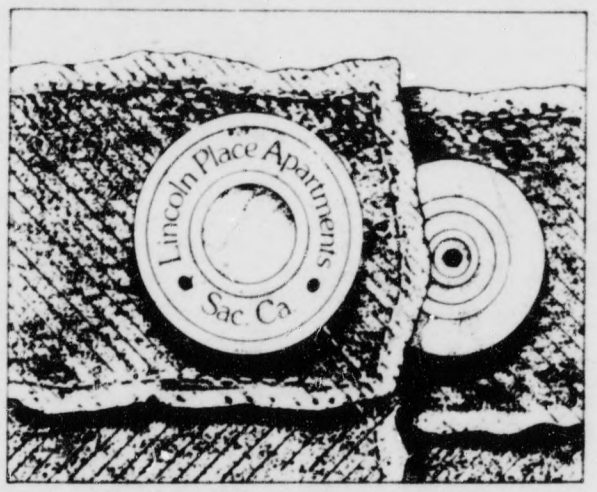
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From The Bus Corner To The Crapper

Con'd from page 6

where they are on this darned campus, but I find darned few of 'em.

It's beyond apathy. I think they realize they're going nowhere, but they just haven't got a solution yet. Your averse student is going 'cause ... "I get the G.I. bill," or "I'm not into work," or "I want to get away from the house" ... Soooo, let's do school. I don't know where their heads are at.

H: I noticed Mr. Natch getting down on red freaks.

MN: Yeah, Its burning a lot of people out. They've screwed so much up here in Sacto. You can't go to a good bar anymore. If you want a good laugh, you can still go down to Crabshaw Corners and watch 'em stumble up stairs into the bathroom. I was down there one night to see Charlie Musslewhite. The show was more the red freaks than Charlie's blues. Them red freaks provided the biggest entertainment I'd seen in weeks.

" Yeah, I was gonna make it up there. I really gotta go", you know, so they thump, thump, thump, stumble on up the stairs. Somehow they made it up. Maybe their buddies carried them up there. I don't know what it was. But they all made it up there and used the head, but gettin' down, man ...

These guys and tryin' to get back down the stairs, and one guy took about two steps, and bump bump bump bump bump, right down and didn't even feel it, just got up and said, "Wow man," stumbled out, "Time for some more beer."

H: What sorts of positive things do you look forward to?

MN: Well, sooner or later people are gonna get so torqued off at the situation they're either gonna make some decisive move and I hope it comes first before, any violence, like the Symbionese Liberation Army or whatever. But I don't know, eventually there's gonna come a time when people are gonna get the tractor and find the keys and pull their heads out of their asses and take a look.

I see a few people are gettin' that together around here, you know. I don't know what the exact solution is, I'm not gonna say, I got my plan for myself and that's not to say that that's the plan for the whole universe, man.

H: So what do you have coming up, bigger and better things?

MN: Yeah, man, Who knows what's gonna be the next hype, tomorrow or two thousand years from now? There's always gonna be something that's going to irritate or stimulate somebody and he's gonna write something about it. And the bathroom wall, I don't know, there's just an attraction, you know, people ain't gonna just sit there and just leave them damned things clean, even if they just put an X on there. Okay, the next guy puts up a zero next to it and the next guy comes up and goes, "What's it all mean?" and before you know it the wall's just covered. It just grows out of itself.

hot apples

NIGHTCLUBS AND GROUPS

Berry Patch—King Glass
Campus Pizza—August Wind
Elegant Barn—Fri., Mike Andrews, Sat., Moose Sun., Sierra
Fromas—Hawke
Gilded Cage—Milestone
Mai Tai Club—All Stars
Parapow Palace Saloon—Eros
Parking Lot—Wagman/Smith
Shire Road Pub—Waterfall
Stoney Inn—Fri., Moose, Sat., Smith, Martin, & Shaw, Sun., Sierra
Toad Hall—
Underground Shingle—Watercolor
Warehouse—Patchwork Quilt

Sacramento Memorial Auditorium—Monday, June 3, WAR and Climax Blues Band

SAN FRANCISCO

Winterland—Sat., Savoy Brown, Manfred Mann's Earth Band, Kiss
The Great American Music Hall—Taj Mahal
The Boarding House—David Bromberg
Keystone Korner—Freddie Hubbard

BERSERKELEY

U.C. Berkeley—Greek Theater, Sun. Joan Baez
Zellerbach Auditorium—Leonard Bernstein's Mass
Keystone Berkeley—The Tubes and Earthquake

Spotlight—WAR's first Sacramento appearance, judging from their latest live album, should be uno boogie. Highly recommended is David Bromberg at the Boarding House in the City. Nice place to hear such a fine, little-known artist as Bromberg. In Sacramento, recently reformed Watercolor is at the Shingle. Do it to it.

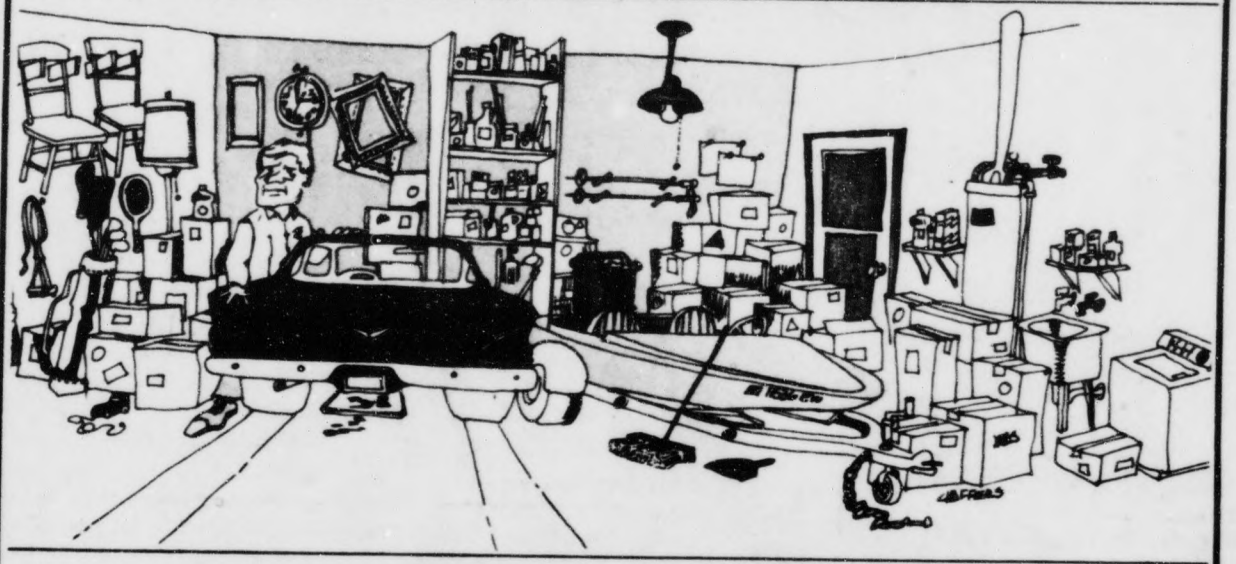
Hot Apples Semester Awards

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Raceway is 2½ miles of hill climbs
flat out straightaways. Speeds in
are commonplace in Grande P

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Motorcyclists) racing this summ

CYCLE



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Garnet Lewis poses with his hand built bike after winning the 200

Photography By

CHRIS ENGLISH

&

TERRY SULLIVAN

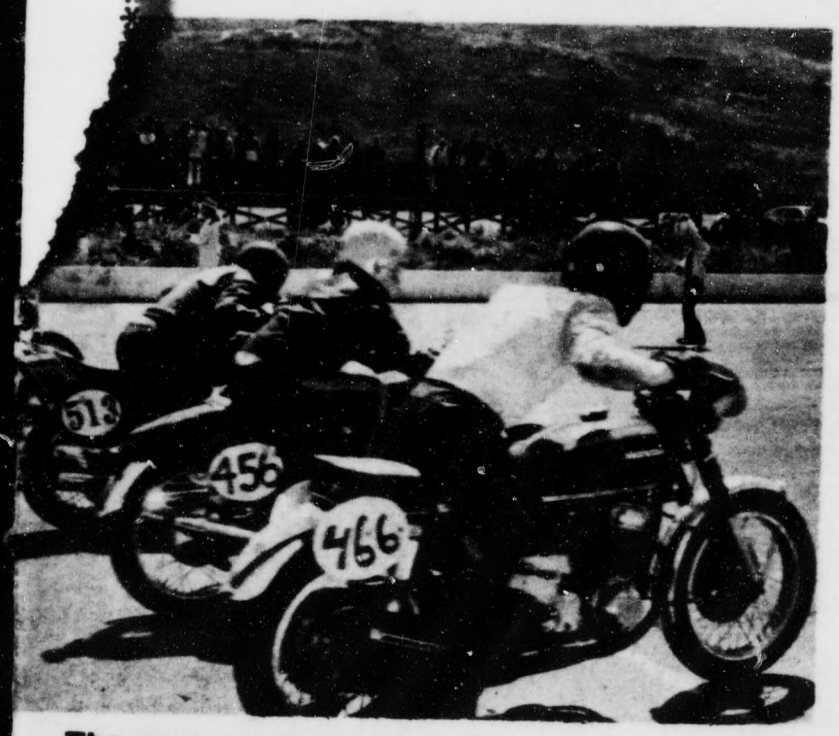
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RS POINT



M. Parriott pushing his 900 Kawasaki to the limit.

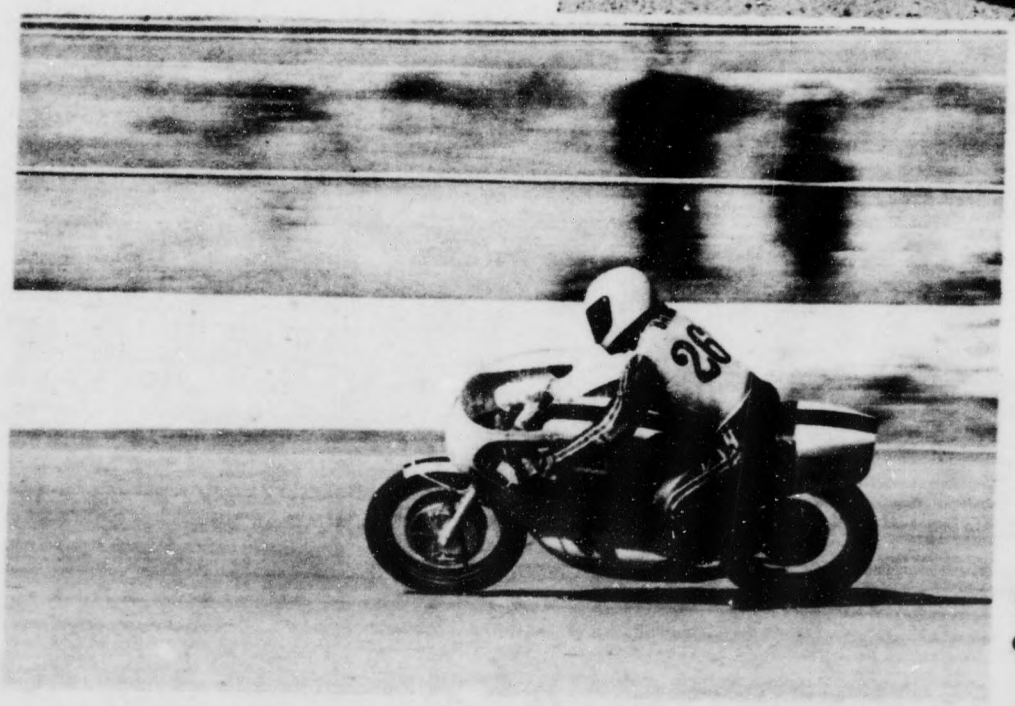


The open production race takes off.



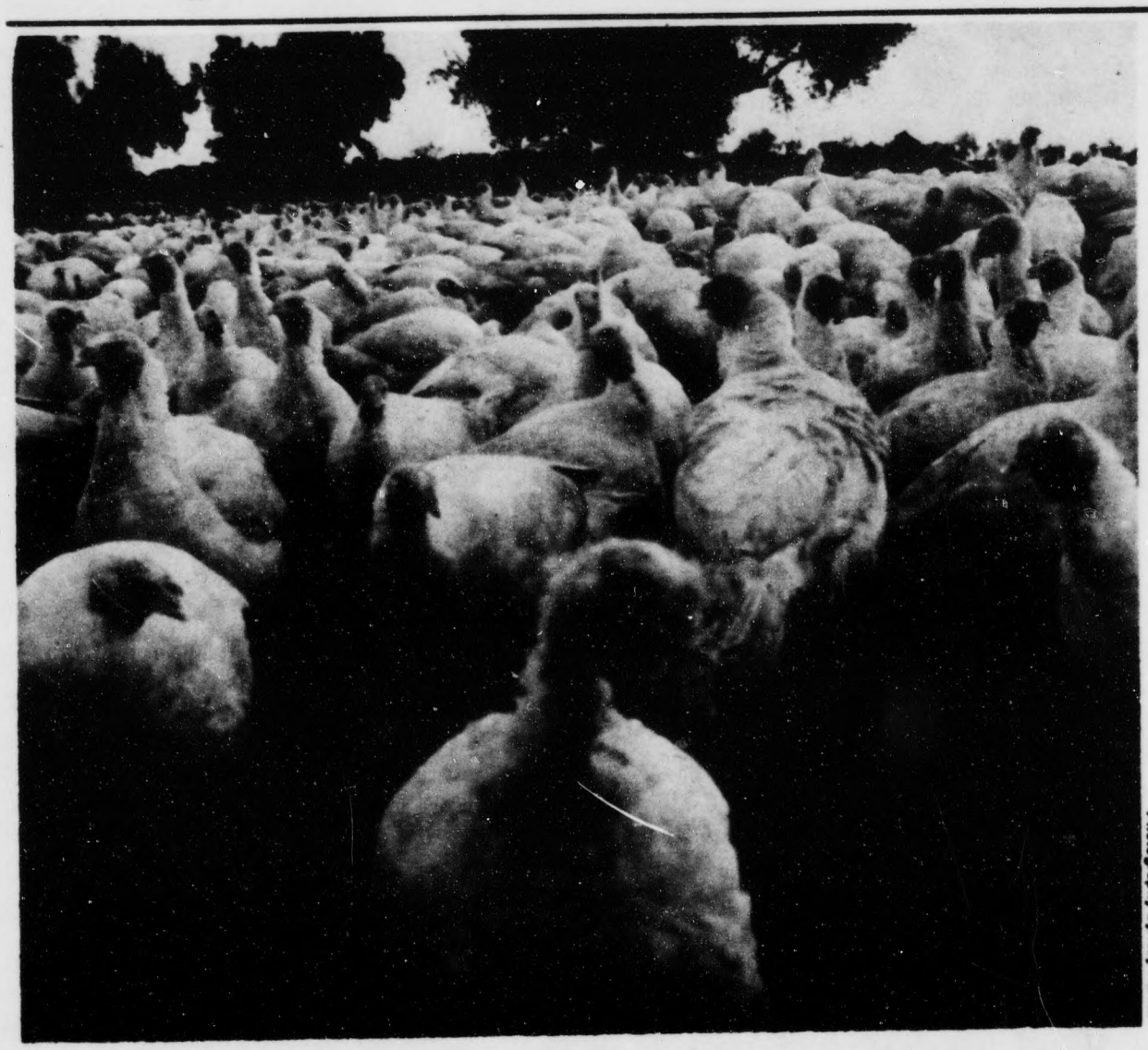
Robert Tigert poses with his 350 Yamaha after winning the 350 Production race.

RACING



Alan Bardic streaks to 2nd piace on his 350 Yamaha.

Special It-Couldn't-Happen-Here Issue



Photography by Roy Ferrell

Admirers Greet President

Close to a thousand admirers of President James G. Bomb gathered on the quad yesterday to listen to his presentation on "Excellence In the University—And What We Can Do To End It."

"The first thing we have to do," Bomb told the restless group, "is to discontinue publication of *The State Hornet*. This kind of newspaper doesn't belong on campus."

The President's speech lasted for close to eighteen hours but the crowd didn't seem to mind. He outlined plans for the future, including the hiring of a task force from Bowling Greens, Ohio, to reevaluate the university and "make a full report to me on whatever they might come up with." Bomb said he would allocate $100,000 for the payment of 10-man force but insisted that all equal-opportunity guidelines would be used to pick the new employees.

"If they happen to be friends of mine, there is really nothing to get excited about it," he said. "At least I can trust them."

Bomb said that the final approval for the plan would have to come from Board of Trustees but "if they won't give me the money, there's plenty of others ways of getting it."

After the speech, the president met informally with his admirers over a tasty dinner of bird feed and sunflower seeds.

Police And Army Raid Suspected MLA House

Los Angeles—400 members of the Los Angeles Police Department, 86 California Highway Patrolmen, 42 Los Angeles Firemen, and the 5th United States Army Regiment raided a house here where members of the MLA (Macrobiotic Liberation Army) were suspected of hiding, an informed source said today.

The two-hour gun battle began at approximately 3 a.m. when the police began to use a mega-phone to warn the people in the house to surrender. Before the police captain, Alexander Crush, could finish his sentence, though, a private of the Army Regiment opened fire on the house with a bazooka. Following the first flash of the bazooka, a barage of automatic weapons, small canons, flame throwers, and fragmentation bombs were unloaded on the small house.

"This is more fun than World War II," an Army lieutenant was heard saying while he stroked his M-16.

The house caught fire in the first few minutes of the battle but those in charge did not lift the "open-fire" order until two hours later when all that remained of the house was a pile of smoldering rubble.

Captain Crush, veteran police officer and at one time a specialist at making prisoners talk for the U.S. Army, said in an on-the-spot interview that "We were acting on the tip from a member of a local vigilante group who told us that he was sure he saw Patricia Hearst and a couple of other people walk into the house late last night. We really didn't have time to check the story out thoroughly. After all, we couldn't pass up our big chance, could we?"

Early this morning, as officers sifted through the remains of the small house, there was some question as to just who was in that house the night before.

Captain Crush issued a sketchy statement, saying only that nothing had been found that could positively be identified as a human body but they were "working on a small hunk of something gooey" found near the back door of the house. Crush did say that a cub scout's uniform was discovered in the rubble but that he "was reasonably sure that there wasn't a body inside of it." Police denied reports that neighbors had said a cub scout slumber party was held at the house that night.

A spokesmen said that only two officers suffered injuries during the battle. One was injured when he engaged in a fist fight with another officer over "who would get to use the flame thrower," and another's hands were burned badly when he grabbed the bazooka to move in for "a closer shot."

Late News Flash—The Los Angeles coroner has just said that "the hunk of gooey material" had just been identified as the remains of Lois Ann Turner, den mother of Cub Pack 14. Crush held a short news conference after the statement about Miss Turner had been made.

"I guess we made a mistake," Crush told reporters, "but I really don't see why the god damn media is making such a big thing out of it. We had to act swiftly to capitalize on the element of surprise. I think the real question is, why were those boy scouts acting so suspicious? It could of been a front, you know."

Tired Of Laughter

Hatch To Attend 'Cool School'

President James Bomb announced yesterday that in order to "bring him into closer touch with the students," his assistant, Greg Hatch, was going to begin taking a course in "cool vocabulary."

"I think that one reason that I can't relate to the students is because I'm from Bowling Green, Ohio. I'm hoping that this course will aid me in learning how to talk and act like somebody who is "cool" in California does. Then maybe I can eat in the school cafeteria without people laughing at my clothes."

The course will last for three weeks, during which time Hatch will be taught the meaning and usage of such "in" words as - "groovy," "far out," "hip," "heavy," "trip," "pot," and "sex."

The course will also concern basic lessons in who is important to the average college students today and what activities they find important.

The course will also teach him current American history, featuring such tidbits as "Who are Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young?" "Why it's cool to be a skier." "How to shake hands with black people." "How to pretend you're cooler than somebody who's in a fraternity."

"I think the course will be tremendous," said Hatch. "I really get tired of people calling me an asshole, just because I'm from Ohio, where they don't really know that much better. I mean it's only fair, you know. This is America. That means you have to give a guy a chance."

Faculty Senate Votes To Disband

The Faculty Senate voted last Wednesday to disband and let President Bomb administrate the University without their interference.

"We have had about enough," said Senate Chair Milwaukee. "Bomb doesn't listen to us anyway, so we just said, 'the hell with it' and we'll let him go ahead and do as he pleases from now on. Well, actually, what I mean is, he does what he wants anyway, but we're just making it official."

President Bomb was unavailable

"I really got tired of those meetings anyway," said Milwaukee "I think we all did. And, I won't mention any names but I was getting pretty tired of those old farts from the Engineering and PE departments, and one or two others I could mention, and now I don't have to put up with that bull any more. I'm glad we did it."

In other Senate action, the Commission on Commissions said in its report that too many of the faculty senate's commission reports were ineffectual because they were rarely complete. "We don't have all the facts in yet, but the way if looks now, I'd say that's probably why these commissions aren't worth a shit."

How To Edit The Natural Lampoon...

"Well, men, we've just about run sex into the ground, so what other bodily functions can we crack a few jokes about?"

"How about farts? They're always funny. Here, I've got one: 'Sir, how dare you fart before my wife? and the other guy says ..."

"I didn't know it was her turn, yeah, yeah, come on, we've all heard that. What we need is something new, something wild, something original, that everybody will fall down on the floor laughing about. Farts are old hat."

"How about snot? There's a million good snot jokes, pick your nose—That's it! 'Elmo's Nose Job Salon—Pick your nose, any color, many styles to choose from, including the new compacts'—lots of plays on the words 'nose job'—I think snot would offer a lot of good material, HB."

"Snot? Good God, you're disgusting. An issue on snot? Jesus, nobody's interested in snot except those old vegetables in the veteran's hospitals. That's disgusting. You make me want to throw up."

"That's it! The Natural Lampoon special Vomit issue! Vomit of the World! Special Barfaroni recipes! His and Hers air-sickness bags! Olympic Puking! Maybe, you know, a special cut-out, like they have those pieces of rubber barf at the magic stores? Have a cut-out, a centerfold, Playbarf of the month..."

"NO, no we need something with more universal appeal, something with more, you know..."

"Special Urine Issue?"

"You're full of shit, Doug."

"Wait a minute!"

"I can see it all now."

"The angle we've been looking for!"

"Turds of Wisdom."

"Special Poo-Poo Issue!"

"It's a natural, HB."

"Sure. Then we just fill up the rest of the issue with the usual stuff, you know, make fun of handicapped people, tell everybody how stupid Jerry Ford is, spit on the polacks, maybe do a feature or two on the girl with the big tits—it'll be a snap."

"Yeah. And people still think that we're funny."

"I know. Isn't that the silliest damn thing you've ever heard?"

Hornet Absurdity Award Goes To Landsness

It is now time to announce the winners of the *Hornet* Absurdity in Everyday Life Award, an honor which is given each year to those deserving souls who make fools of themselves in particularly distinguished ways. The coveted award, a handsomely-carved, antique-finished, gold-plated nonexistent bust of James Bond, will be mailed to the winners in plain brown wrappers.

The winner of the over-all award for absurdity (and this was a hard fought competition) is Director of Plant Operations, Gordon Landsness, Mr. Absurdity himself. Gordon distinguished himself by having his men cut off the window handles in order to keep heat in the buildings during the "energy crisis". Landsness explained that cuting off the window handles didn't cost anyone any money, it would only cost money if someone decided to put them back on.

Other big winners:

Norm Better, for his form letters containing his "personal congratulations" to students on the Honors list;

Dean Garrison, for winning the election for Senate Chair and then trying to invalidate the election;

James Bond, for telling the Affirmative Action people that he would hire on the basis of whether r not a person was qualified, and then refusing to let John Gerassi teach;

John Gerassi, for leaving Paris to come to Sacramento;

Bruce Dravis, for promising to "radicalize" the *Hornet*;

James Bond, for having five armed guards to escort him from the dorms to the Little Theatre after his testimonial dinner;

Chief of Security Don Yelverton, for trying to convince us that arming campus police will reduce crime;

Lynard Khan, for referring to the tunnel at the front of the campus as the "Tunnel of Rape" before it was built;

Ms. X, the woman who hysterically ran out of the women's restroom, thinking that the woman already in there was a rapist;

The economics professors who held the door closed, keeping the "rapist" inside, without bothering to check on who actually was inside; and

The woman inside, who blamed the entire incident on "white paranoia";

And we have the special standing awards for perpetual absurdity, which go to the cafeteria and the Faculty Senate.

The *Hornet* extends its appreciation and thanks to the winners, for making the rest of us look so good.

HLETTERST

Paranoia Is Good For You



Hello, dear friends,

I was extremely gratified to see that the good people of the world are taking my advice (May 15 *Hornet*, page 7 advertisement) and letting their paranoia be their guide. Last Tuesday's false alarm in North Sacramento over "suspicious" people, who might have been the SLA if it weren't for the fact that they were somebody else, is a shining example of a community which works to aid its police in the administration of justice.

Only in America, or perhaps Russia, or Yugoslavia, or Chile, or Fascist Germany, could the police count on such enthusiasm by the population in turning in "suspicious" persons. And the police like this kind of enthusiasm. Look at how many of them showed up to express their appreciation.

Remember dear friends, it's fear and paranoia that have brought America to where it is today. Support the fear of your choice, and remember, AMERICA'S PARANOIA DEPENDS ON YOU!

Your friend,
Oslo Norway
(for the Ad Hoc Make Sure That People Get Used To Having Cops Around All The Time (And Don't Call Us Fascists!) Committee of America)

Rapist Writes

Editor, the *Hornet*:

I have seen many stories in your newspaper concerning rape, and they all mention the feelings of the victim, but there is not one word in there about the feelings of the rapist.

I have been a rapist for several years now. And I would like to say that being a rapist is not an easy way to get your kicks.

For one thing, usually the chick is squirming around alot. Imagine yourself trying to put your finger through a donut while somebody keeps moving it around, and you can get an idea of how hard it is to even start a rape. It's not easy.

And for another thing, if you try to threaten them with a knife or a gun or something, then you've only got one hand free for foreplay, and it really ruins your timing.

And a lot of women scream through the entire thing, and your ears can be pretty well-ruined after listening to these shrieks of anguish. You can't talk afterwards, or have a cigarette, you know, and it's really hard to establish any meaningful relationships or anything lasting. Just remember that it's not a bowl of cherries for me, either.

Yours Truly,
Harvey Osbooth

It Can't Be ...

Happening Here

MEETINGS

June 2—**Campus Crusade for Death**—La Vista Rm.—9 r.p.m.

June 3—**Campus Crusade for Clarification** meeting—7 a.m.—Bio 379

June 3—**Fuck the Dutch Immigrants Society**—4 a.m.—Lib 876

June 3—**KKK Black Auxiliary**—6 p.m.—Rarf 345

June 4—**Campus Crusade for Clarification**—midnight, Westbridge

June 6—**Fascists for Alioto**—Quad—noon

June 7—**Leftist Students That Don't Know What They're Doing** 1 p.m.—Douglas Hall 110

SPEAKERS

June 4—**Richard Nixon**, on Organic Gardening and the Socratic Method—3 p.m.—Quad

June 5—**Myron Fern**, on The Geography of Some Epizootic Diseases—9 p.m.—Little Theatre

June 6—**Chef Boyardee**, on why Julia Child Should Know Better—9 a.m.—Cafeteria

June 5—**Herb Blahblahblah**—Speaking on Clarification and Canadian Life—Big Theatre—3 p.m.

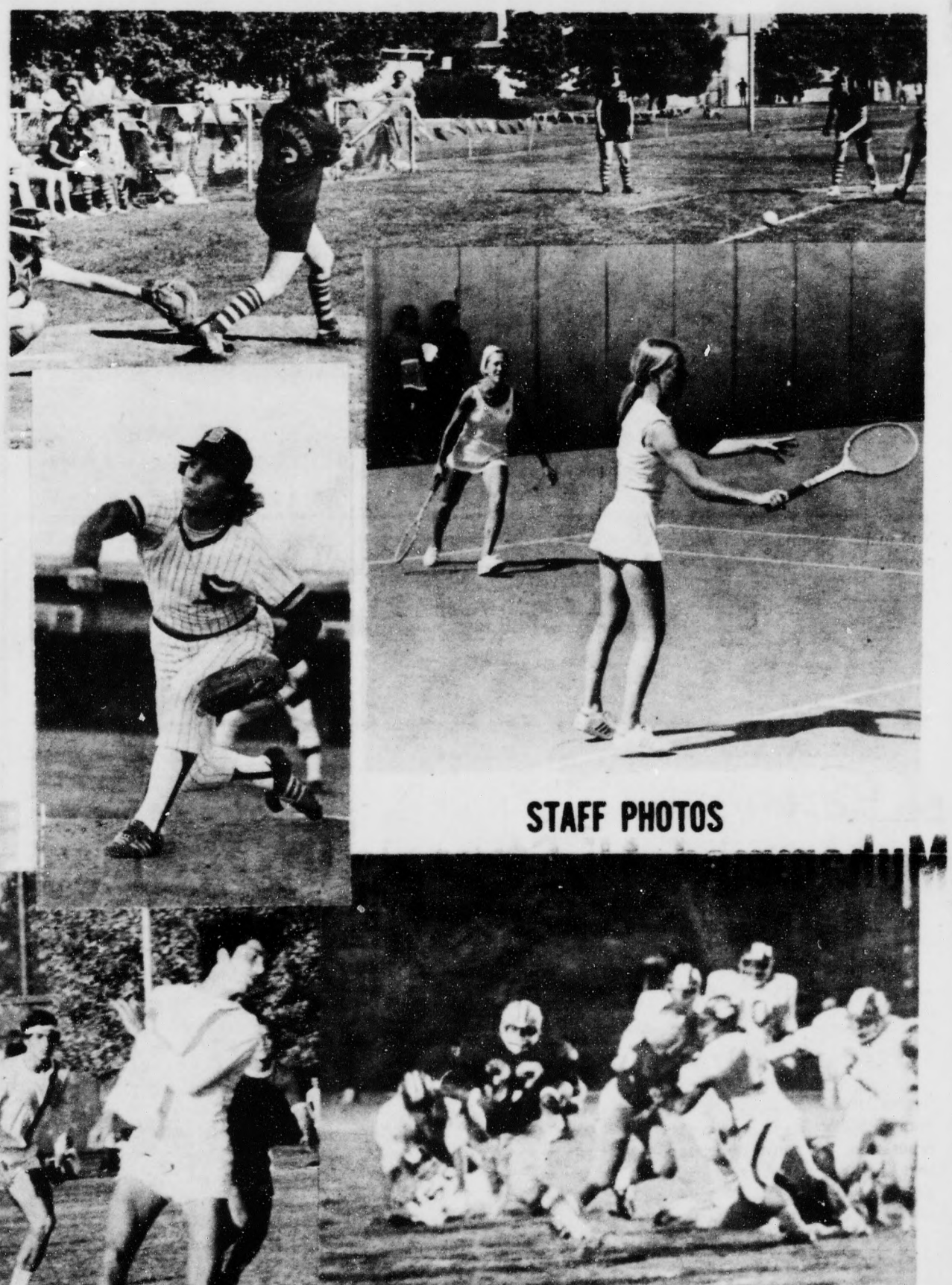
FILMS

June 4—**The Big Weasel**, featuring John Wayne, Jane Fonda, James Bond, Rudolph Hess, and Greta Barbo. Heart warming story about immigrant Dutch who meet discrimination in America—7 & 9 a.m.—Fat Theatre—free

June 6—**Who Killed Davy Moore?**—Thriller directed by Irwin Schmaltz, about a disgruntled white male who shoots an affirmative action officer—Tiny Theatre—6 p.m.

HORNET SPORTS IMAGES





STAFF PHOTOS







A Year In The Life Of The Hornets

By Stephen Watanabe

Well, another season in California State University, Sacramento sports has come and gone, but this year was not like the year before.

The only remnant of the 1973 season was again the disaster on the football field. This year saw the meteoric rise of the baseball and track teams and the fall of the basketball and soccer teams. The other varsity sports—swimming, water polo, cross-country, wrestling, gymnastics, golf and tennis—enjoyed par seasons, all of which the coaches probably felt could have been better.

Can't say enough for women athletics. As in years past, they again were near the top in virtually every sport. And to top it all off, the American Intercollegiate Athletics for Women (AIAW) National Gymnastics Championships were held in the Men's Gym.

Here's a brief recap of the season's past:

Football—Coach Clemens threw the ball more this year, but it was bad breaks that took the Hornet gridders to a 1-9 mark. As in the past couple of years, the defense was one of the best in the league, with linebacker Don Messer, defensive lineman Larry McLevich and safety Terry Patterson making the all-FWC team. Coach Clemens would sure make a good defensive coach.

The only game in which the Hornets showed any offensive firepower was in their only win of the season against St. Mary's, 28-6.

The Green and Gold began their league season succumbing to Hayward, 14-6 and ended it at 0-6, for another long season.

Soccer—The season started off well for new full-time coach, Don Zingale. Their third season of competition began with two wins in the first three games, including one against soccer power University of Pacific.

The Hornets went into league play with high hopes. They finished second the year before with a part-time coach, now they had a full-time one. After two ties to conference "weaklings", Hayward and Humboldt, the Hornets never recovered, finishing 0-3-2 on the conference and 2-5-2 overall. Guillermo Jara, a forward, made the all-FWC team.

Cross-country—The harriers enjoyed a somewhat fine season, though it was all Kevin Furey. The Hornets finished fourth in the FWC, but Furey placed first to become the new FWC cross-country champion. Furey went on to the NCAA College Division Championships in Wheaton, Ill., and finished eighth.

Basketball—After a 16-8 mark in the 1972-73 season, the Hornets reversed to a 8-16 mark. With basically a new team, Coach Heron's charges were just inconsistent, a break here and a break there could have changed the season drastically.



Football coach Clemens (arms folded): Another long season.

Losing all-FWC pick, Rick Diregolo, did not help. Diregolo's head was never in basketball this year and was suspended by Heron for disciplinary reasons. When Diregolo came back, he was in and out of the lineup and finally quit three-quarters of the way through the season. Jeff Hart, a 6'6" letterman, quit early in the season, and of the other three lettermen, Mike McCormack, Greg Vaughn and Bob Burns, only McCormack lived up to his potential. Gary McHolland, a 6'5" postman, received honorable mention in the FWC for his rebounding strength.

Wrestling—The Hornet grapplers enjoyed unexpected success this year, compiling a 10-5 mark, including one over a strong Stanford team. They were on top in the FWC during regular season, but finished third in the FWC Championships.

Camilio Alarcio, Brad Webb, Gary McCangi, Dave Branstetter, and Dick Masuda competed in the college division nationals.

Gymnastics—New coach Ray Goldbar inherited a fine team from Ron Peek, but key injuries late in the season to Captain Jim Gallarda, and Ryan Fleck and Kris Vandereren hurt the Hornets in post-season competition.

Golf—Coach Harvey Roloff's team had fine potential and he knew it, but at times he couldn't understand why his linksters weren't motivated. Though it could have been better, the season was one of their best in a few years. They ended up third in the FWC Championships behind UC Davis and CSU, Chico.

Bill McInroe and Jim Hosley have a good chance to make the all-FWC squad, according to coach Roloff.

Tennis—The Hornets again played the role of bridesmaid this year, finishing behind UC Davis in the conference with a 4-1 mark.

The Hornets finished 12-5 overall, ending the season in a flurry, breezing past league opponent CSU, Humboldt and CSC, Stanislaus, 9-0, 9-0.

Third-ranked Mike Blake was the only Hornet to compete in the FWC Championships, and lost.

Track and Field—Coach Stan Wright said at the beginning of the season that his goal was the league crown. He had just come off a dismal year when ineligibilities hit his key men. But all that became the past when the Hornets squeezed past defending champs, CSU, Chico 125-124 for the league crown.

Several school records were broken this year. Tom Ellis on his way to the NCAA College Division Championships today, won all 13-120 high hurdle events he ran, including in the FWC Championships. He set a new mark of 14.1, eclipsing his own record of 14.2 he set in 1972. Lynn McGill in the hammer and the two-mile relay team set a new mark.

In addition to Ellis, Ralph Ligons, Bert Nicholls, John Mijares, John Roberts, Duane Walker, Larry Bolton and Jerry Coleman will be competing in the championships in Charleston Ill., today and tomorrow.

Baseball—The Hornet nine and Coach Cal Boyes reached the ultimate when they took the FWC crown. They had to come back from a 6-5 league mark and win every game from then on to have a chance—they did.

The team went to Tacoma, Wash., to participate in the Western Region NCAA playoffs. Coach Boyes' unranked team did a tremendous job in finishing second behind top-ranked UC Irvine. During the process they knocked off two nationally ranked teams. In this double-elimination tourney, the Hornets lost the first game to fourth-ranked Puget Sound, 5-1, but came back and edged fifth-ranked Fullerton, 4-3, on Saturday. The Green and Gold downed Puget Sound again, 6-3, but was bombed by Irvine 14-3, on Sunday.

Coach Boyes should not only deserve to be congratulated on his league crown, but to take an underdog team and beat two nationally ranked teams. Well, that's really an achievement.

The highlight of the season was Hal Readdick's first ever CSUS complete game no-hitter against CSU, Humboldt, 2-0, May 10. He also smashed the school record of eight wins, with 12 season victories. He ended 12-3.

Waterpolo—Coach Tom Elhert had about the season he expected. But next year might be different. He'll have some excellent JV's and freshmen returning. This year they were 1-4 in league and that win marked the first one in fifteen games prior to the season. It was the largest team in school history and with the team staged a water

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CSUS SPORTS

Part Two

Muhammed Ali-Struggle Of A Winner

By Ben Delaney

Looking back over Muhammed Ali's career I can see that many factors were involved in the hostility felt toward him.

His reputation of being a loud mouth may have contributed most to this sour opinion instilled in so many. While it is a deserved reputation, we must understand that his sport was sagging in popularity in the early 60's and in order to attract publicity and dollars, the public had to be made aware of his presence.

A combination of boasting, predicting the round in which his opponent would fall and poetry, gained for Ali the public's eye. All his gimmicks came easily for him.

A man with many talents, Ali was, and still is, a showman capable of drawing attention to himself. He is a professional.

It is a futile effort for laymen such as you or I to attempt to arrive at any definite conclusions about Ali's true character.

Ali is a controversial figure whose very name was a subject of controversy. Practically no one ever knew for sure whether his name had been legally changed and to many it didn't make the slightest difference anyway, since they simply didn't like the man. Knowing he prefers to be called Muhammed Ali, they may insult him immediately by calling him Cassius Clay.

Some refuse to call Ali by his name simply because they have no respect for the Islam faith to which he adheres.

Some consider it senseless to change one's name in the first place arguing with the contradictory statement: "A person's name isn't that important."

The media, especially the newspapers, have at times presented a very uncomplimentary image of Ali. Typical pictures



which frequently accompany a story of him almost always depict him with his mouth open.

It is ironic that those who sometimes comment on Ali with an attempt to judge his character usually fail in this end but invariably reveal their own in the process.

Sportswriters, of course, are in the spotlight. Their views of Ali as a person interfere with their alleged objective views of him as a boxer. Character revealing comments made by sportswriters and others who pretend to be objective boxing analysts are plentiful.

In an AP interview, World Boxing Association President Bill Brennen said ". . . if Clay wins, world opinion will be heavy in favor of us recognizing Clay. My personal opinion is that I'm opposed to any recognition of Clay whatsoever." Brennen also said, "Personally, I hope that Frazier beats him, and if Frazier can't, I hope the Supreme Court can."

A syndicated sports writer writes, "Ali, conversely, is the student of tricks, the fighter who commits numerous cardinal blunders yet still manages to win."

Another syndicated newspaper columnist writes, "One would have to get inside Ali's mind to find out and that could be a labyrinth path to traverse, studded as it undoubtedly is with twists, turns and unexpected pitfalls."

Some of our own sportswriters in Sacramento got into the act as well: "Clay, who demonstrates a certain lack of class by wanting not only to defeat his opponents but also to embarrass them ..." wrote a local newspaper columnist.

Another local writer reports, "Cassius, ... came up with his usual 'I'll whup you' routine."

Consider the "old timer boxing fans" who are always talking about the good old days when boxing was at its best. They refuse to believe anyone could ever be better than Joe Louis. It is inconceivable to them that the art of boxing possibly has progressed regardless of whether there is as much interest.

Some claim Ali doesn't have as

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Struggle Of A Winner

Con'd from page 15

good a punch as Joe, that he can't take a punch or that he is amateurish because he holds his hands low. It is hard to present good arguments to the contrary, but the main point is that these people, without a current hero to show as an example, invariably present one from the past where no actual contest can prove them wrong. Their arguments seem to stand up simply because they can't be contested.

There were many observations to be made prior to the first Ali-Frazier fight. Almost everyone I talked to had an opinion, whether they were knowledgeable boxing fans or not. Many of those who had no real interest in boxing as a sport said, "I hope Clay gets his head knocked off." You'd be surprised how often that simple statement expressed many people's wish for who won the fight.

Racial prejudices enter the picture. I've had first hand experience in this context and I'm sure many other people have as well. Many "dim wits" dislike Ali simply because he is black.

Muhammed Ali's long, bitter and expensive struggle with the courts began in May of 1967. His subsequent appeals brought his special case finally to the Supreme Court and on July 2, 1971, a decision was handed down. The Court reversed the conviction. The vote was 8-0.

It is impossible for Muhammed Ali to ever be recompensated for the injustices inflicted upon him. His experience, however, should serve us well. He never lost his poise. He exemplified during those four years of legal struggle a courage of conviction unreproachable. And for this reason alone, he is the greatest of all heavyweight champions.

Muhammed Ali never played his sports hero role as many would have liked him to. He isn't modest and unassuming. He knows he is a great fighter and he says it in grand style. Instead of waving the American flag, he talks of racial prejudice. He accuses whites of bigotry and racism.

Muhammed Ali, basically, is too proud, too honest and too outspoken to be liked.

The hatred for Ali subsided into a dormant state last year. Why? Because now there is more sympathy for the draft evader, a label firmly, although unjustifiably, attached to Ali, and because he has been defeated twice in the ring and is no longer officially recognized as the heavyweight champion.

The bitterness and prejudice may rise again, however, when Ali fights George Foreman for the title September 24, in Zaire.

Imagine, "Flag Waver vs. Draft Dodger."

IM Softball Championships

MEN'S COMPETITION

Tuesday, May 28

Meadow Muffins—10, Home Grown—5

Magnum Force—8, Connie's Hawks—3

Helots—8, Funky Street—7

Wednesday, May 29

Magnum Force—11, Meadow Muffins—7

Thursday, May 30
Finals

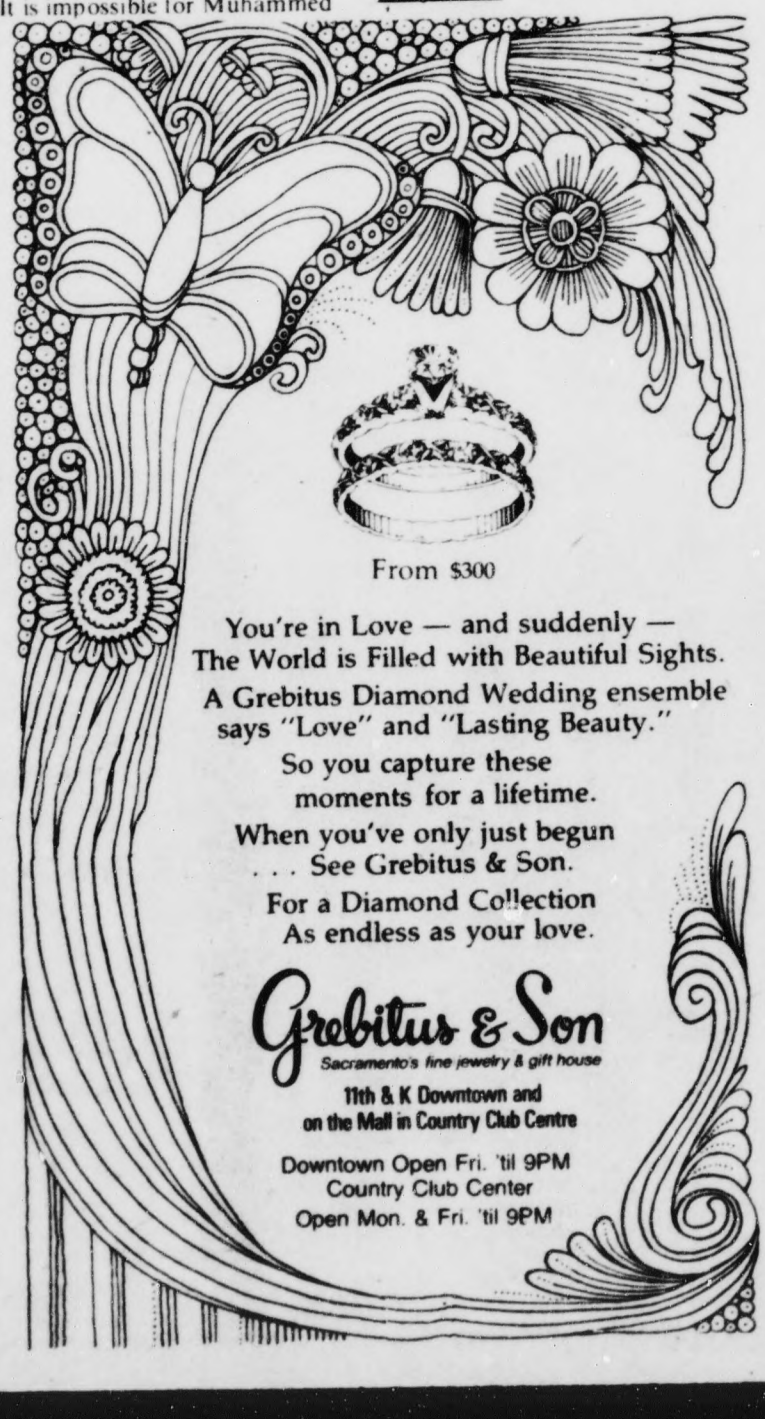
Helots 13, Magnum Force 7

WOMEN'S COMPETITION
Wednesday, May 29
Finals

3rd West Jenkins—12, Freeloaders—2

COED COMPETITION
Wednesday, May 29
Finals

Fox Inc.—14, Athletics—13



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CSUS SPORTS

Life Of The Hornets

Con'd from page 15

polo marathon that lasted 50 hours. Russell Hook and Dave Kinsel were two of the outstanding players.

Swimming—Can't say much. The coach is a very hard man to catch. I hope that shows he's really into the sport. So, coach, if you had a good season, congratulations, if not, well, hope you have a better one next season. Especially if you have the woman diver.

Women Athletics

Once again the women have done a tremendous job in their area of athletics. The field hockey team compiled a 4-1-2 mark and competed in post-season play.

The gymnastics team had a 7-2 dual meet record, and hosted the AIAW Gymnastics Championships. Freshman Mary Polack, excited the partisan crown with her fine athletic abilities and her vault that made her the 1974 vaulting champion.

The team also placed second in the NCIAC Conference Championships.

In volleyball, the "A" team compiled a 3-6 mark and the "B" team had a 6-5 record. The swimming team boasted a 4-1 mark and placed third in the conference championships. They also won the NIAC Relays.

The basketball team won the consolation title in the AIAW Regional Tournament, with Sue Wheelter, and Nanci Smith, Sue Digitale, and Donna Dedoshka some of the outstanding players. The "A" squad finished with a 11-4 record and the "B's" 4-2.

Tennis was the final sport in the womens curriculum and ended with a 4-2 conference mark. Madeline Palumbo remained undefeated throughout the season.

All in all, it was a good season in the world of Hornet sports. For the future, the only place I see a drastic improvement is in basketball. Though it's a little early, I think all the sports will improve—yes, even football. How the cut in the athletic program budget will affect the sports program, we'll soon see. But that's next year. Savor this past year, for you must admit, it was an improvement.

...And As Bond Said, It Was So

Con'd from page 15

34 Then was Bond hardened in his heart, nor would he hearken unto the words of Yarrow:

35 And Bond said unto him, Behold, I, even I, am Bond president of Csus: who amongst the faculty is like unto me?

36 Get thee unto the faculty, and unto the students, and tell them, I am Bond thy boss: nobody shalt make my decisions for me: neither will I hearken unto the voices of the special interests;

37 Moreover get thee unto the faculty, and unto the students, and tell them, I, Bond president of Csus, will takest the pressure even unto the hour I can endure it no longer.

38 Then did Yarrow speak unto Bond, and said, Woe unto you, Bond, president of Csus, because thou shalt not hearken unto the voices of the faculty and of the students.

39 And the heart of Bond was hardened against the word of Yarrow, and he said unto him, Behold, I, even I, Bond, president of Csus, shalt make the decisions: I shalt not suffer the pricks and scorn of little men, which be as the crackling of thorns in the fire under a pot:

40 With a mighty hand and a stretched out arm I shalt make my decisions known, and get me honour over the faculty and student senates, and over their resolutions.

41 Moreover Bond spoke unto Yarrow, and said, Get thee unto the faculty, and unto the students, and say unto them, Behold, the times art a-changin', and he be behind the times when thou seekest to keep the men of Yelverton from going to and fro armed on campus. Behold, the words of Bond are ended.

42 And when Bond had made an end of speaking, then did Yarrow leave his presence:

43 And he went unto the wilderness of *Hornet*, which is in Douglass Hall.

44 Then did Yarrow prophesy, and say unto the men of Csus,

45 Woe unto you, Bond, president of Csus, for thou art out of touch with thy faculty, and with thy students,, nor canst thou read the handwriting on the bathroom walls.

46 Woe unto you, Dick Cleveland, for thou didst fail to make known unto Bond of Csus the decree which was issued by the senate of the faculty.

47 Woe unto you, Bond of Csus, for thou hast not taken the faculty in to consult with them, which is under the law which thou must do. Verily, I say unto you, thou shalt not ignore they faculties.

48 Woe unto you, servants of Bond, for thou didst not keep Bond of Csus informed of the resolutions which the senate of the faculty and the senate of the students did approve asking Bond not to hearken unto the voice of Yelverton until the judgments of the faculty and of the students be made known unto him.

49 And woe unto you, Bond of Csus, for thou wouldst surely have heard the judgment of the faculty senate, and hearkened unto it, had it gone well with thee, and had they upheld thee in the commandment which thou madest unto Yelverton, and unto his men.

The Joker CASINO
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Away From The Maddening Crowd

Where To Get Loaded And Swim In The Nude This Summer

By Rich Witzel

For many of you out there who have made the decision to spend the summer in Sacramento, you may find yourself bored and hot unless you have a good imagination. Let's face it, Sacramento is a nice mellow town, but it does get boring, not to mention the nasty habit of getting as hot as an inferno second only to you know what.

So, what is there to do besides drink beer and get stoned. Well, you can go somewhere to drink beer and get stoned. There are the obvious places to go to, such as, the river and the lake, but all of Sacramento will be there, too. Crowded with screaming children, aluminum cans scattered about, and loud giggly high schoolers asking for beer and dope. Pleasant thought isn't it.

Depressed because these are the only two places you know of? Hopefully, I can add a few places that you may want to frequent throughout the summer. Now that the energy crisis is over you can fill your tank up, even on Sunday, and head out toward the town of Folsom, the home of Charlie Manson. If you don't know how to get there just drive down Highway 50 towards gambling country and turn off on the exit that says, you guessed it, Folsom.

Follow the signs that lead you there. On the road you will pass some of the finest examples of hydraulic mining in the area. There are the large piles of stone left behind after they had been liberated from that nasty, unwanted metal, gold. The whole area from here on is loaded with history going back to the great gold rush days more than a century ago.

Once in the town of Folsom stop and look around at the art stores, antique shops and old time saloons. The only worthwhile purchase to be made in the town is a beer. You probably can't afford to buy anything else unless you are on the budget of Mrs. Onassis. The place is a rip off, but a fine restoration of a gold rush town. Probably a little too fine, but that's America.

As you proceed out of town on the Folsom—Coloma road, you will see, on the left, a sign for Folsom Prison. All that is visible from this point is the front gate and part of a long, narrow road surrounded by fields and orchards. If you decide to visit the prison be sure to hide all paraphanalia including the shit eating grin on your face. The guards frown upon overly happy people. They are cordial, but do not put up with any bullshit and will exercise the right to refuse entrance into the shop. The shop is an arts and craft store where the inmates display their handmade goods.

After visiting the prison head on out the same road leading towards Coloma. This portion of the road parallels Folsom Lake on the left. Anyone of the roads that lead off to the side offer a variety of places to go swimming, smoke a joint, and drink a beer. For the uninhibited, feel free to swim naked and really enjoy the sun and water. These places up in here are generally less crowded even during the weekend. People are usually pretty loose about it in these parts so you don't have to worry about getting busted for swimming naked. If a ranger does happen along he will just tell everyone to put their clothes back on.

After you stay here proceed on down the road and you will come to a fork in the road just after the exit to El Dorado Hills. The fork is the road to Salmon Falls and the back way into Auburn. They are not grandiose falls, instead rather small, but the beauty they create is every bit as pleasing as some of the more spectacular falls known throughout the world.

The falls form a large pool surrounded by granite cliffs with large, green, feathery ferns protruding in the mist created by the falls. Behind the falls is a small cave large enough for one person to sit and contemplate the never ending sheen of water in front, wondering where it has been and where it is going. On many occasions, this is as far as I have gotten on a trip through the hills.

Coloma is about another thirty minutes from here back on the Folsom-Coloma road. At this point just follow the signs and they will lead you right into Coloma. It is no longer the bustling little community it once was, but the ghosts still lurk around every corner. Coloma was the original gold discovery site made famous by John Marshall. He, however, made the mistake of informing his friend John Sutter about the gold he had found. And it seems that Mr. Sutter could not wait to get back to his fort and spread the news.

Within days the rush for gold left Sutter's Fort almost deserted. Not long after that, word reached San Francisco of the gold discovered at Marshall's mill. The whole town was left almost completely deserted by men and women eager to strike it rich. In the harbor of San Francisco ships sat empty with cargo still needing to be unloaded. All the men had left for the gold fields. Coloma had turned into a tent city practically overnight with a saloon on every corner and eggs selling for a dollar apiece.

The town is completely restored now, including the mill where Marshall made his discovery. The town is in a picturesque valley with large rolling hills protecting it on all sides. The American River rushes by on its way to sea. The place is so serene now it is hard to imagine what it must have been like in the old days. Ironically, John Marshall died flat broke. But, he had plenty of company. For many, things just didn't pan out.

There are many trails in the area leading up into the green and gold hills to places that offer spectacular views of the Sierra Nevada. Coloma is a fine spot to pull out the munchies, assuming you haven't eaten them already. Food is a must on a trip to Colma because there are so many places to hike to and have a nice quiet picnic, with just the mockingbirds and sparrows listening. Be sure to pick up your garbage, though. Stoners are forgetful at times.

By this time, the day is almost at an end and there are a number of alternatives open to you. Head on down the road toward Placerville and stop along the way at some of the bars and soak up the atmosphere of the Old West. At one bar along the road sits a portrait of Lola Crabtree, sweetheart of the West. She sits regally over the large handcarved oak bar. Eventually you will run into the freeway where the trip began in Sacramento.

It's an easy one day truck that requires very little planning other than, getting your shit together enough to go. Which can sometimes be the hardest thing in the world to do. This is just a small sampling of what awaits you if you have an imagination and the will to get up and go somewhere. The summer may be long and hot but don't sit around and complain about the heat. Go out and do something, because it is going to get hotter before it gets cooler.

Camellia Florist
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Telephone 383-6661

IMPORTANT NOTICE

The following correction should be inserted in your Class Schedule for the 1974 Fall Semester, page 7, item B to read as follows:

Last Name	Date	Time
A-J	August 8, 1974	9 a.m. to 3 p.m.
K-S	August 9, 1974	9 a.m. to 3 p.m.
T-Z Late Line	August 12, 1974	9 a.m. to 7 p.m.

CSUS Net Set

Spring semester party at Alumni Grove Saturday, June 8.

Tennis from 10 a.m. to 2 p.m. on the courts. Picnic begins at 2:15 p.m. in the grove.

Refreshments, barbeque, volleyball, general merry-making.

Members are invited, and may bring a guest.

R.S.V.P.
Chuck or John
488-6969

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SHERBET SOCIAL

FRI. MAY 31, 7:30
2349 BELL ST.
JENKINS 7:00 FOR RIDES

Summer Means...

By JoAnne Terry

What does summer mean to all of you people? I got my first taste of it last weekend. For me, summer is lying out under that big beautiful sun, listening to some good music, getting stoned, driving around with friends, and overall, disregarding the number of hours that quietly drift by.

For most people, Memorial Day weekend means escaping those long backbreaking hours devoted to studies or work, and having FUN! I like to think of Memorial Day weekend as the birth of summer and the death of college — at least temporarily.

I headed down to my home in the Bay Area to San Francisco (actually I'm from Novato but not too many people have heard of the place) on Saturday.

On Sunday some friends and myself got into a '67 VW Bug and the three of us split for Stinson Beach, my favorite "resort" in Marin County. I suppose the rest of the inhabitants of San Francisco had the same idea in mind because traffic was backed up from the middle of the Golden Gate Bridge to the Presidio around noon. Everyone and his uncle seemed headed toward Marin that day!

Cars were packed bumper to bumper on the bridge as our VW crept through the toll gate. We headed north as the hot afternoon sun beat down on our small car. Unfortunately, '67 Bugs don't have any rear windows so I began fanning myself to keep from completely wilting away.

There were car radios blaring loudly in the traffic, occasional car horns, and one mother ahead of us in a station wagon who kept swatting her brat kid to sit down in the back seat. I wondered whether the afternoon heat was getting to her as it was to me.

If you've never seen Marin or Mill Valley, you've missed a rather trippy place. If you look in one direction on the Shoreline Highway road, you see a young woman displaying her crafts for sale. In the opposite direction, there's a long line of hitchhikers, their thumbs in the air.

Everyone wanted to go to Stinson last Sunday, or so it seemed to me. Some drove motorcycles, some drove convertibles, some walked, some rode the Golden Gate Transit bus, some hitched, and still others rode their bikes up and over Mount Tam. Mount Tamalpais, as it is better known to non-Marinites, is a beautiful wilderness area. The best view of it is seen when you hike it. You feel yourself become a part of the redwood trees of Muir Woods, the colorful array of ferns and ivy alongside the roadway, and the tiny wildflowers that cover the mountainside.

If by this time you haven't gotten lost on your way to the beach, you pass a tiny restaurant on the right and a parking lot across the street. The small chalet-style restaurant is a sort-of landmark for some people. The beach is about nine miles west of this restaurant.

Mt. Tam carries a strong aroma of Eucalyptus trees. These trees can be spotted all over the mountain. Their scent is especially pungent on windy days. Fortunately for my friends and I, there was no wind, just a hot day at the ocean to look forward to. Just before we hit the beach, we all took a deep breath of the strong, salty sea air. There isn't a better aroma in the world than that of the sea.

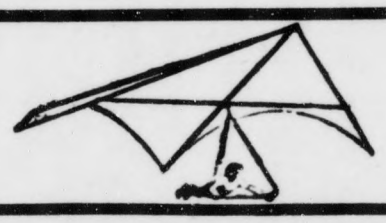
Stinson is especially popular among Marinites and San Franciscans for two reasons. First, it is easily accessible on foot or by car (no more than an hour's driving time). Second, you often find your friends there, or if not, it's easy to make new ones. It is a beach for people; for families, for freaks, for photographers, for sightseers, and for picknickers. It is a beach for young and old alike.

I soaked up the sun on Sunday, telling myself I'd rather get red than remain white. At least if you're red, you have a chance of getting a tan. As could be expected, I got plenty of sunburn, good and red.

Monday I returned once again to Stinson. The crowds of more than 6,000 were even worse than the previous day's. Somehow, though, that makes it much more fun. It's nice to see lots of people having a good time.

My only mistake on Monday was I stayed out in the sun too long. Whereas on Sunday I was mildly sunburned, Monday I resembled a beet. It's strange how you can look so white on the beach and then when you get home you discover how red you are.

Ah...The perils of summer...But then again, I'll enjoy it just as I have for as long as I can remember, just as I did last year and the years before that. Some things never change. So, if you're in Marin or nearby, stop and spend some time at my favorite resort, Stinson Beach. You'll like it as much as I do.



Sacramento Valley
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Sales 489-0476
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487-9003

HAPPENINGS

GRADUATION!

June 1—**CSUS's 27th annual commencement exercises**—9:30 a.m.—Hornet Stadium

BLACK FESTIVAL WEEK

June 2—**Black Festival Week** including singing, dancing, poetry, and one-act plays directed by Ed Jefferson and Charles Dalton, Jr.

DANCE THEATRE

May 31—**U.C. Berkeley Dance Theatre**—8 p.m.—Little Theatre—Free

MUSIC

May 31—Steven Eldredge, pianist—8:15 p.m.—Music Recital Hall

PICNICS

June 6—**Environmental Studies Picnic**—4 p.m.—East Portal Park 51st & M—non-majors are welcome

June 8—**Social Work/Corrections Association** picnic—10:30 a.m.—Miller Park—$1.50 in advance—Contact Patty, 929-1852 or Dan, 929-6218

SPEAKER

June 7—**Susan Carpenter**, a CSUS instructor, will speak on organic gardening and alternative life styles—7:30 p.m.—St. Francis School 25th & K3

ROAD RACING

June 9—**Grand Prix Motorcycle Road Racing**—Sears Point International Raceway—call 332-2429 for more info

TREK

June 8—**Star Trek Benefit**, including three Star Trek episodes, a science fiction movie reel and a special effect reel—First show at 2 p.m., second show at 7 p.m.—Sac City Auditorium—Tickets at Tower ticket outlets

SHERBERT SOCIAL

May 31—**Sherbert Social**—7:30 p.m.—2349 Bell Street—for rides meet at Jenkins Hall at 7 p.m.

NET SET

June 2—**Net Set** will reserve tennis court 1 through 4-9a.m. to 2 p.m.

June 8—**Net Set** will reserve tennis courts 1 through 6 from 9a.m. to 2 p.m.—**An End-Of-The-Year-Party** will follow at 2:15 p.m.—Grove

MEETINGS

May 31—**Japanese-Style Karate Club**—6-8 p.m.—PE 187
Veteran's Club—3 p.m.—Del Rio Room
June 14—**Human Services Technologists**—7:30 p.m.—2611 Norbert Way—Call Janet White, 925-7339 for more info.

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$1.60—ALL YOU CAN EAT!

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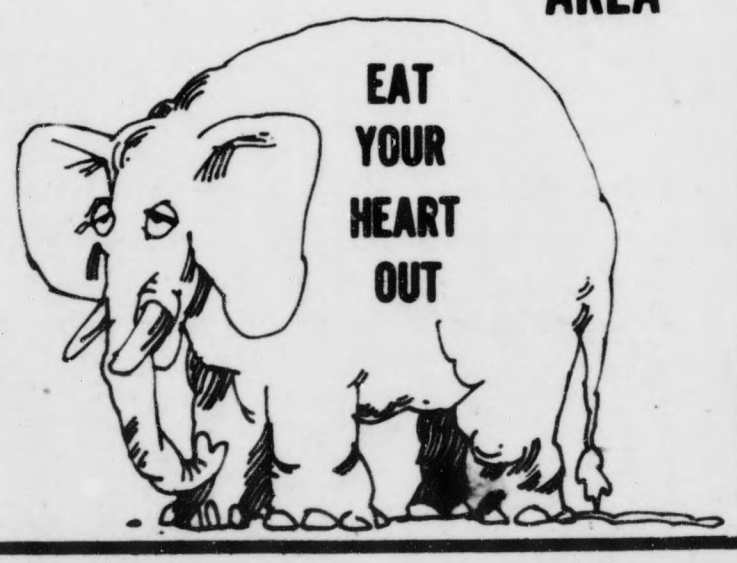
Monday, June 3
F. Chicken
Ravioli
Vegetable
Potato
Rice

Tuesday, June 4
Sirloin Tips
Sauerkraut w/
Polish Sausage
Vegetable
Potato
Rice

Wednesday, June 5
Cube Steak
Tamale Pie
Vegetable
Potato
Rice

Thursday, June 6
Veal Parmegiana
Chicken a-la-King
Vegetable
Potato
Rice

Friday, June 7
Sea Food Plate
Stuffed Bell Peppers
Vegetable
Potato
Rice



Too Late

Con'd from page 4

instead of "sniffing dream pipes and reciting the alphabet"
instead of regurgitating what i think that you think that i think that you want to know
instead of permitting myself to be harvested/processed/and developed
instead of allowing myself to be controlled by the spiderweb of the Network
instead of allowing myself to be blinded by the Fog manufactured by the Big Nurse
instead of
Doing these things I have tried. I have tried ...
To push closer to Edge City
To reject basic givens
To step outside my frames of reference
To sample all the possibilities
exploit all the options
imagine all the alternatives
To take a walk on the wild side and a giant step outside my mind.

In short, to strive for greatness, in my own way, in my education. Wrestling becomes weary but some made it easier, my education in exorcising expunging expelling expurgating and vomiting my insides to find out who I am and what I really do: Biddle & Bond & Cobb & Dorman & Gregory & Jenkins & Livingstone & Schmitz. Thanks.

My most important accomplishment in those four years of college was in acquiring, formulating, and utilizing various moral and ethical guidelines and philosophies which help give my life direction.

Perhaps now I am closer to my committment of making myself an instrument of peace; in making believe, in making hope, in making love.

It's too late to stop now.

CLASSIFIED SECTION

HOUSING

NEWMAN COURT APARTMENTS
Furnished & unfurnished, starting at $120 — 1 bedroom, heated pool. Call 456-4939, 457-9325, 456-9967

House in old Fair Oaks—20 yards from the American River. For rent for months of July & August $115, all utilities included—no pets. Call Cherie at 966-0453

$89.50—1 bedroom furnished near 8th & F Streets, lower floor. Phone 448-3679

CHEAP! This very inelegant studio apartment is a true gem of mediocrity. Looks bad on the outside, but not so bad on the inside. Best thing you can say is that it's cheap—only $90 per month including furniture and utilities. No deposit, no cleaning fee. Summer students welcome. Phone 443-5150, or 447-4690, or apply at 1721 or 1725 "O" Street.

CHEAPER! This tiny studio apartment is of soiled ho-hum quality. It's got just enough room for 1 person, or for 2 people who want to be close and intimate with one another. $70 per month, including all utilities and furniture. No other deposits or fees of any kind. Phone 443-5150 or 447-4690, or apply at 1721 or 1725 "O" Street.

CHEAPEST! 4 bedroom, 2 bath, 2 kitchen house for rent. With 3 friends and yourself, it'll cost you only $55 per student per month, for a total of $220 per month. We'll pay all gas and electricity, and throw in some worn-out furniture. Available on or about June 7. Located near corner of 17th and O Streets. Phone 443-5150 or 447-4690, or come and see us at either 1721 or 1725 "O" Street.

SWEETEST OF SUITES! In addition to the cheapies listed above, we also have some very choice, squeeky-clean, freshly painted, cooly air conditioned studio and 1-bedroom apartments in the $100 to $145 price range. Phone 443-5150 or see manager at 1721 "O" Street.

$55 Pri. Room for responsible female student during summer. Reduced rent for pet care during 3-week vacation. Arden area, 487-9540

ROOMMATES WANTED

Summer roommate (female) needed by June 15th to share 2 bedroom apt. w/same. Partially furnished, Arden Fair area. $72.50/month & ½ util. Non smoker, no drugs. Jeanne, 922-9192, 922-7382

Need male student roommate for 2 bedroom duplex. Phone 456-5376

Female roommate for 2 bedroom apt. from June 15. Own room, rent $82.50/month. Prefer non-smoker and over 21. Call Lisa 363-8562

Needed—Female roommate to share 3 br. home within 10 sp distance from CSUS. $80 p/mo. Call anytime for Jim or Skip 483-4512

M/F to share new furnished townhouse. Central area. Clubhouse, pool, pool table. Summer rates, 451-2646

Need mature female roommate by June 14. Share modern 3 bdrm condominium. La Riviera near CSUS. Neat, non smoker, $125 mo. 363-6757

Wanted: Roommate to share 4 bedroom house. Own room, in back of Arden Fair Shopping Center, $50-/month. Call 922-8704. Ask for Suzie

Need—Roommate to share comfortable 2 bedrm apt. June-August or longer. $53.50/mo. plus util. Partially furnished. Chuck 927-7623, after 4 p.m.

Jeff is moving—This creates a void in our 4 bedroom flat in Downtown Sacto and we would like to fill it ASAP—The place is big and comfortable—Rent is under $50 including utilities split 3 ways. Call 456-5021, ask for Ed or Daphine

Communal living group need members—Downtown mansion, swimming pool, workshop, library, communal cooking. Women or men interested call 443-3119

Needed by June 1 — 1 roommate to share 2 bdrm apt with single male. Rent is $175/mo plus utilities. Easy biking and driving distance to CSUS. Call 487-4014, Dave

HELP WANTED

$600
Apartment complex owner would like to talk to people interested in managing apartments, or being assistant managers, or keeping statistical and financial records. Manager can earn $600 or more monthly, assistants can earn $300 or more monthly, bookkeepers can earn about $75 monthly (hourly basis). Married couples only (graduate preferred). One child OK. 2 bedroom furnished apartment given manager and assistant.
Call 922-6091 or 922-9293

Help Wanted: for summer vacation, live-in sitter for 2 children, private room, salary. Lake Tahoe. Call 782-9942

Wanted—Liquor store clerk, nights and weekends—$2.50 per hr. Write: Mr. Higgins, c/o Box 9313, Sacramento 95816

Looking for persons with artistic ability to do finish work for new idea in interior decorating. No experience necessary—will train. For more information and appointment call Ron 925-8503 or 487-8851

AUTOMOTIVE

Automotive Repairs — Tune-ups $10 plus parts, brakes $20 plus parts. Clutches, valves, electrical and other minor repairs. Most foreign and all American makes. Phone Gordon, 929-5678 after 3 p.m.

Volkswagon tune-up and repairs. Experienced. Reasonable. 487-8436, eves.

FREE

2 male kittens, 6 weeks old, manx orange and darling. Call Sunny 452-2033

SUMMER JOB WANTED

An Interesting Babysitter
I can do more than watch TV while babysitting. I can tutor, do creative arts, enjoy outdoor activities, cook and I'm willing to do light housework. I'm 15. My name is Kim. 457-5167

FOR SALE

Hornet Office: DH 110
Office Hours: 9 a.m. - 4 p.m.

20 new folding chairs, $4 each. Scuba gear. I don't have time. Everything new. Low prices. 922-8443

Sony Cassette Recorder w/built in micro; model 110A plus 30 cassettes—$125. Ivory chess set (brand new) $75. Call 362-9554 or 363-0153 and ask for Art

'70 Ford super van, ¾ ton, new engine (13,000 miles), radials, paneling, carpeting and tape deck. Excellent condition. Call Jack 922-0897

Sacramento Valley Hang Gliders, Rogallo Wings—Sales and service. 489-0476, 967-9731, and 487-9003

Must sell!!! 1969 Camaro, V8, auto trans, R&H, radial tires, $1,500/offer. 10 spd bike, new $80; call 381-2371

For Sale—650 67 Mk II. Moving, must sell - make offer. Call Jim or Skip 483-4512

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60¢ per dbl sp page

PERSONAL

Wanted Witnesses
Will 2 people in blue car who saw accident in parking lot by football field, May 21—11:30 a.m. between White Chevy & Grey Comet please call Laura 456-2860 or 454-6652, leave message/phone number

Casino Royale—Craps, Blackjack Poker
College Town Community Center
June 1st, 8-11 p.m.

INSTRUCTION

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FLIGHTS — Charter — Lowest — Youth Fares under 24 via Canada-Winship Travel, 988 Corbett, SF 94131. 415/826-0072, 826-4217

LOST & FOUND

Lost—Small dirty gray terrier/poodle mix, on 5/23. Ans. to Gooba. Call 446-7128 or 454-6662

Lost—Texas Instrument calculator, model TI, in mens rm in Biology Bldg., Friday, May 24 at 1 p.m. Reward offered for return. 441-7319

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WANTED: I desperately need two bedroom house for myself and small child between Sac State & downtown. Call 444-6516 ask for Sandi. Weekends, 489-3228

CASH PAID FOR BOOKS

WEEK OF FINALS

CORRECTION-*50% on books being used for FALL classes*-**CORRECTION**

We will quote prices on all other books.

MON - THURS 8:30 a.m. - 7:00 p.m. JUNE 3-6

FRI 8:30 a.m. - 4:30 p.m. JUNE 7

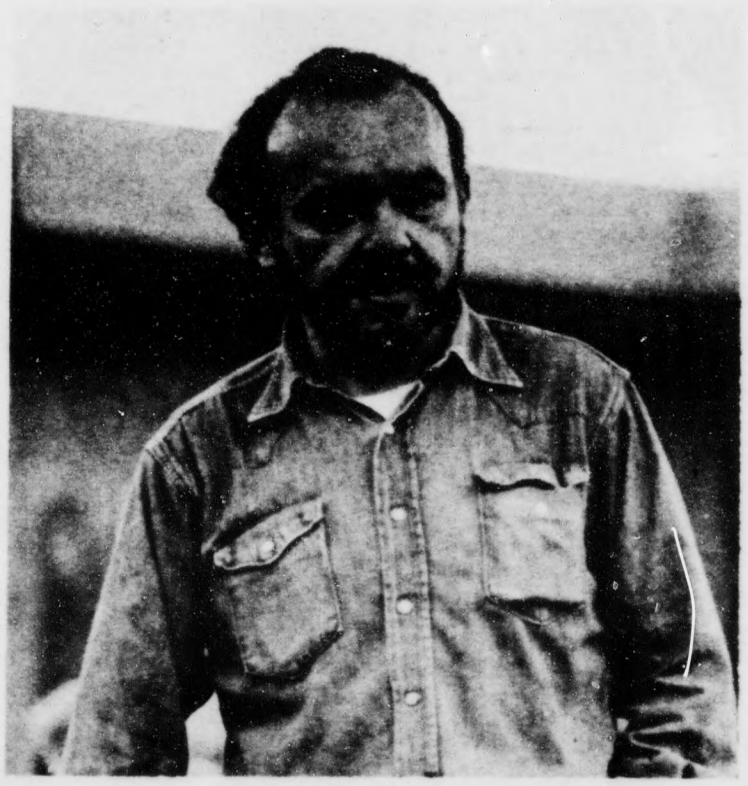
MON 9:00 a.m. - 4:00 p.m. JUNE 10



HORNET BOOKSTORE











yes sir ...

it's been a looong year

Photography By Roger Lewis